The Nation

VOL. LXXX—NO. 2082. THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1905. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Carnegie Library
Station D
28½05

CARNEGIE BRANCH

New Books of Notable Interest

TO STUDENTS OF PRESENT-DAY CONDITIONS

Dr. J. A. Fairlie's National Administration of the United States

This book is the first comprehensive and systematic work of the kind; it has been written from the primary records, and is equipped with a select bibliography covering all the most valuable and accessible sources. Its style is clear and it is admirably free from bewildering digressions.

"In view of recent complications and difficulties caused by a lack of definite understanding of the powers of President and Senate, this exposition by one who has carefully studied the subject, is most valuable as well as apropos."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Cloth, 8vo, 274 pp., $2.50 net (postage 18c.)

Gen. Henry L. Abbot's Problems of the Panama Canal

Gen. Abbot's book, while not exactly technical, being intended for the general reader who is interested in following the discussions in Congress, deals closely and from first hand knowledge with the scientific details of the Panama Canal question.

"The book should command attention by the author's familiarity with the subject—he was a member of the Comité Technique, and subsequently consulting engineer of the new Panama Canal Company—and the clear and concise fashion in which the subject is put before the reader."—*Brooklyn Daily Eagle.*

Cloth, 12mo, $1.50 net (postage 12c.)

Mr. Arthur K. Kuhn's *translation of* Professor Meili's International Civil and Commercial Law

By F. MEILI, Professor of International Private Law in the University of Zurich, Delegate of Switzerland to the Hague International Conferences. Translated and Supplemented with additions of American and English Law by ARTHUR K. KUHN, Member of the New York Bar.

There has been no very recent opportunity for jurists to acquaint themselves with Continental European theory and practice of International Private Law. Therefore, a new work dealing with the far-reaching changes made during the last half-a-dozen years is most timely and will be found full of suggestion and interest to both jurists and students of comparative politics or history.

Cloth, 8vo, $3.00 net (postage 18c.). Ready this week.

A NEW VOLUME IN THE CITIZEN'S LIBRARY

Professor Ross's Foundations of Sociology

By EDWARD ALSWORTH ROSS, Ph.D., Professor of Sociology in the University of Nebraska, author of "Social Control," etc.

Half leather, $1.25 net (postage 11c.)

A NEW NOVEL OF EXCEPTIONAL INTEREST

The House of Cards A RECORD

By **JOHN HEIGH,** Sometime Major U. S. V.

It is a study of the dominant man of to-day as the last fifty years have made him, of his absorption in other than public interests, and of the results of his indifference. The personality of the ex-major who tells the story is uncommonly attractive, for it is that of a keen observer, just at the age when the wit is ripest, the judgment mellowed, the horizon broadest.

Published this week. Cloth, $1.50.

Published by THE MACMILLAN COMPANY 64-66 Fifth Ave. N. Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO

Politics, Literature, Science and Art.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 405

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

A "Criminal Phenomenon" 408
"Buying Where You Can Buy Cheapest" 408
Corrupt But Discontented 409
A Century of Boundary Arbitration 410

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Royal Academy and the New Gallery 410
Count Lavalette's Memoirs.—I 412

CORRESPONDENCE:

Supreme Court Decisions 413
Neglect of Canada 413
Meliarákes 413

NOTES 413

BOOK REVIEWS:

Two Books on Classic Art 416
Letters of a Diplomat's Wife 418
Honoré de Balzac 419
Our Navy and the Barbary Corsairs 420
Architecture East and West 421
The Burden of Armaments 421
The Outlet 422
Modern Methods of Charity 422
Fishes, Ascidians, etc 423
Papers of the British School at Rome 423
The Balkan Question 424
Revolutionary Types 425

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 425

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Canada: to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union $4.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for a remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order or Postal Order payable to "Publisher of The Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 208 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line, each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME.	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT.	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

THE NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opera; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

CONNECTICUT, Old Lyme.
BOXWOOD MANOR SCHOOL.
For Book of Information address,
Miss I. LOUISE TEBBETTS, Prin.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.
BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
New features. Address the Dean.
M. M. BIGELOW.

MASSACHUSETTS, Cambridge.
THE GILMAN SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
ARTHUR GILMAN, A.M., Director.

OUTDOOR STUDY ALL WINTER.
English Classical School for Girls. Art, Music, College Certification. ANNA B. ORTON, Prin., Pasadena, Cal.

COÖRDINATE SCHOOLS.
ST. MARGARET'S HALL, San Mateo, Cal,
ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Acting Principal,
BOXWOOD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Old Lyme, Conn.
IDA L. TEBBETTS, Acting Principal.
Same courses. Same rates. Same management.
Pupils of either school may spend a year at the other school, for climatic or other reasons, without interruption of studies or disturbance of school discipline, and without added expense except in so far as additional expense is incurred by the journey across Continent. For further information address either school, either principal.

Fellowships in Economics and Commerce

THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
Offers two fellowships yielding $400 per annum. Applications should be sent to the RECORDER OF THE FACULTIES, Berkeley, California, before July 1, 1905.

DIVINITY SCHOOL
—OF—
HARVARD UNIVERSITY
CAMBRIDGE, MASS.
AN UNDENOMINATIONAL SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY.
Announcement for 1905-06, Now Ready.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY
EXAMINATION FOR ADMISSION
will be held in New York City on June 26 to July 1 inclusive, in the rooms of the West Side Branch Y. M. C. A. Building, **318 West 57th St.**, and **not** in the Harvard Club as previously announced.

BERLIN, GERMANY
WILLARD SCHOOL FOR AMERICAN GIRLS
General Courses in German, French, Literature, Art, Music. Prepares for American Colleges. Foreign travel. Twentieth year opens Oct. 4. For circular address Dr. ALICE H. LUCE, Principal, 27 Luitpold Strasse, Berlin, Germany.

ROCK RIDGE HALL
A School for Boys. Location high and dry. Laboratories. Shop for Mechanic Arts. A new gymnasium with swimming pool. *Strong teachers. Earnest boys.* Fits for College. Scientific School and business. Illustrated pamphlet sent free.
Dr. G. R. WHITE, Principal, Wellesley Hills, Mass.

EDGEWORTH **Boarding and Day School for Girls,**
122 and 124 West Franklin Street, Baltimore, Md.
Will reopen September 29, 1904.
Mrs. H. P. LEFEBVRE, Miss E. D. HUNTLEY, Principals.

A TEACHER DESIRES POSITION
for the summer as companion or governess.
Address Box 86, Olneyville, Providence, R. I.

Summer Camps.

CAMPING TRIP **MOOSEHEAD LAKE TO CANADA**
For boys and young men. Booklet.
J. EDWIN WING, Cambridge, Mass.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bld., Minneapolis; 518 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 80 Third St., Portland; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 325 Stimson Block, Los Angeles; Hyde Block, Spokane; 420 Parrot Bldg., San Francisco.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY,
81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions.
HARLAN P. FRENCH Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN'S Teachers' Agency.
Teachers—Schools—Tutors—Governess—Property.
Tel. 6129 18th.
JOHN C. ROCKWELL, Mgr., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y. C.

JUST PUBLISHED

Walker's Essentials in English History

$1.50

THIS volume was prepared for a year's work in the high school. The essential facts in the development of the British Empire are vividly described, and the relations of cause and effect are clearly brought out. The narrative follows the chronological order, and is full of matter which is as interesting as it is significant, ending with a masterly summary of England's contribution to civilization. The numerous maps give to every event its local habitation, and the pictures are reproductions of real objects, and serve not only to vivify the text but also to stimulate the historical imagination. In the appendix is given a brief bibliography for a working school library, as well as a more comprehensive bibliography of English history.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago Boston

HISTORIES
Myers' Ancient History
Revised Edition. List price $1.50
Myers' Mediaeval and Modern History
Revised Edition. List price $1.50
Robinson's History of Western Europe
List price $1.60
Robinson's Readings in European History
Volume I. List price $1.50
Cheyney's Short History of England
List price $1.40
Montgomery's Student's American History
Revised Edition. List price $1.40
GINN & COMPANY, BOSTON

European Travel.

Middle-aged Gentlewoman will chaperone young people to and from Europe. Best references. Apply to MRS. POLLARD, Washington, Iowa.

EUROPE **SMALL PARTY of LADIES SAILING JUNE 17**
Seven countries partially visited. 87 days. Address MISS BARBOUR, 29 East 29th St., N. Y. City.

Financial.

Letters of Credit
For Travelers
Available in all parts of the world, issued by
Redmond & Co.
BANKERS
41 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.
507 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

The most satisfactory method to carry funds while traveling.

Descriptive pamphlet on request.
REDMOND & CO.'S Letters of Credit are obtainable through Banks and Bankers generally.

LETTERS OF CREDIT
We buy and sell bills of exchanges and make cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques, Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 25, 1905.

The Week.

Mr. Roosevelt has again flinched before the "stand-patters." Late last autumn he was going to ask Congress to revise the tariff. He had set his teeth together and was determined to rescue the people from the protected and bloated monopolies. But Speaker Cannon, Representatives Grosvenor and Dalzell, and Secretaries Shaw and Wilson pointed out to him the error of his way. He wavered in his resolution, decided to postpone action, and finally did nothing. Thursday last the President was again in a state of terrific determination. He had issued an order that Panama Canal supplies should be bought of the lowest bidder. His obvious purpose was—to use the phrase of a "close friend"—"to make the hogs take their feet out of the trough." On Friday, however, he was less disturbed by the spectacle of hogs' feet in the trough. The "stand-patters" had also been heard from. The Administration announced that it would only charter, not buy, the desired vessels, and that it would purchase merely such supplies as were "immediately necessary." This will give the "stand-patters" a chance to rally to the preservation of our lives and liberties. In his willingness to pose as a man of putty in the hands of the protected interests, President Roosevelt has shown unusual devotion to duty. Nothing could be more nauseating to a man of his temperament than to appear publicly as the mere passive tool of monopoly and corruption. But, persuaded that the salvation both of his party and of the nation demands the sacrifice, he subordinates his personal desires to the welfare of his countrymen.

The speeches and observations on the tariff by Representative Grosvenor of Ohio have long been valued by tariff reformers as providing the complete and perfect *reductio ad absurdum* of that policy. Mr. Grosvenor's remarks on the purchase abroad of Panama Canal supplies show his facility in rendering such service to be in no respect impaired. "The country," so observes our philosopher, "would rather pay a little more for something that is made at home, furnishing employment for our workingmen, and giving them better pay than their neighbors abroad." If by "the country" Mr. Grosvenor means the Government, it is fairly evident that it would rather do nothing of the kind; its own action, in the Panama matter, proves the contrary. If he means the people of the country, one is tempted to propose the familiar test of offering to the buyer the same article at two widely different prices, explaining meantime that the higher price will enable the seller to give larger pay for labor. Every one knows what the result would be. Benevolent buyers would ask for very clear evidence of what was being done for the workmen of the favored seller, and equally clear evidence that the difference in price did not go into the manufacturer's own pocket. The average buyer would purchase the article wherever he could get it cheapest. The absurdity of this argument by the high-tariff advocates, when their own wives are rummaging counters of rival dry-goods stores to discover the lowest prices, is surpassed only by that of their sudden retreat, when cornered on this line of reasoning, to the exactly opposite argument that the American buyer does not pay a higher price because of protective tariffs.

"No split in the Cabinet" is the word which Republican organs are passing along; but everything depends upon your definition of "split." Secretaries Shaw, Wilson, and Metcalf, who are fiercer protectionists than McKinley or Dingley ever dreamed of being, are much disturbed over the President's Panama order. They see in it the beginning of that fight for tariff revision which they and Speaker Cannon were sure would rend the Grand Old Party asunder. Secretary Shaw's plan to retire was announced some time ago. Secretary Metcalf now finds that his private interests are pressing. Secretary Wilson must reach the same conclusion, unless he is persuaded to abandon the extreme "stand-patters." He cannot remain and be lukewarm in a contest in which the Administration needs all the support it can muster. Their places will inevitably be filled by men in sympathy with President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft. This may not be a split, but it is certainly what the Century Dictionary calls "a division or separation, as in a political party."

Rather tardily the President has come to the decision to accept no more free transportation from the railroads. He may well have been moved to such a course by the renewal of the fight on rate regulation. There has been an obvious impropriety in the President's enjoying hospitality from the very roads he proposed to hale before the Federal courts. Evidently, he now means to proceed with the investigation of discriminating rates unhampered by future obligations of this sort. While he is to be commended for acting upon this scruple, it should have been entertained before railroad regulation had become a capital issue in Congress. The spreading of free passes broadcast among legislative and executive officers, while not inevitably a measure of indirect bribery, rested upon a general easy-going tradition which lent itself readily to perversion. Clearly, a President should not do what a man of fine feeling would regard as beneath his dignity, and we fancy that no lawyer would solicit or accept a pass on a line against which he held a brief. We believe that to maintain the decorum of our highest office should not involve undue sacrifice to the incumbent, and we would cheerfully see Congress add enough to the pay of the President to permit him to travel extensively in a manner befitting his position.

After the gossip that had been rife for the last five months over the railroad rate-commission bill in Wisconsin, its actual passage on Thursday seemed almost an anti-climax. When the present Legislature was chosen in November, we were told that it would pass at the drop of the hat any measure that Gov. La Follette wanted. Then the tune changed; the Senate was in control of the other side, and [illegible] hope of any rate legislation at all would have to be abandoned. Next there was to be a compromise, the Governor getting his Railroad Commission, but his opponents remaining inflexible on the proposition that it should be elective instead of appointive. Now, in the fifth month of the session, the bill is quietly passed, substantially as the State Administration wanted it, except that rates objected to will remain in force pending appeal. Of course, the immediate importance of this action to the rest of the country is that it leaves La Follette free to go to the United States Senate whenever he chooses. Local politics may settle back into a more or less even routine again, but with several differences: bolting from a State convention will be a thing of the past, for there will be no more State conventions in Wisconsin so long as the primary law remains on the books; corporation taxation and rate regulation are no longer before the Legislature, and, finally, the powers that once ruled the Republican party in the State are beaten on their last stand.

Both parties in Ohio, it is now predicted, will declare in their platforms this year for railroad rate regulation. While the plank approved by Gov. Herrick relates especially to "the recommendations made by the President on this subject in his last message to Congress," for national legislation on in-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

terstate commerce, the same principles would logically apply to State control of rates within a single State. As if to set examples to the national Senate, the State legislatures have been turning out railroad legislation this year with the utmost alacrity. In Washington, Montana, Wisconsin, and Indiana, rate commission bills have been passed, though in Montana the Governor interposed his veto. How these experiments may affect the national issue can only be guessed. To see their own officials struggling with the intricate and perplexing problems of rate fixation should give the people of the States concerned a good deal clearer notion of just what the proposed national reform involves, and should correspondingly influence their Senators.

The decision of the Venezuelan court in the case of the New York and Bermudez Asphalt Company brings nearer home a very ugly international complication. It appears that, according to the Venezuelan judicial procedure, the presiding judge of the Federal Court of Cassation first renders his decision. From his decision an appeal lies to the full bench, which, it is anticipated, will approve the forfeiture of the Asphalt Company's concessions. It has every right to do so, and any claim on our part that we may demand of Venezuela's executive that he shall upset the decision of his courts, or shall submit it to an arbitration, would be an international blunder of the gravest kind. To see how indefensible such a course would be, it is only necessary to put England in our place and the United States in that of Venezuela. Would not every American jingo be ready to fight at the drop of the hat if England should demand that Mr. Roosevelt go behind the decision of the Supreme Court because Mr. Balfour had grave doubts as to the honesty or the judicial quality of that court? If Venezuela submits to the Rooseveltian demand, she acknowledges herself a vassal state by all the rules of international law. Perhaps the regrettable Bowen-Loomis affair will incline the Administration to the wisdom of a second thought—if in Panamanian matters, why not in Venezuelan? Certainly the Government should not fail to remember that Great Britain, notwithstanding her imperialist policy, long ago adopted as a general rule that her subjects who invested in a foreign state did so at their own risk. Our policy of imperialism apparently affords the Trusts the right to use the Federal Government to pull their chestnuts from a foreign fire.

Those who look upon trades-unions as the champions of the masses without regard to creed, race, or color, should take note of the action of the Amalgamated Association of Steel Workers at Detroit last week. Against the protests of President Shaffer, the Association postponed for a year the consideration of a proposition to organize the colored iron, steel, and tin workers of the South. The Southern white delegates objected on the familiar ground of the noxious equality which would result, and laid stress on the danger that, if the negro obtained a standing in the union, he could then come North, thus living up to the familiar Southern doctrine, that any one attempting to take the negro away in numbers is guilty of a serious offence. At the same time the colored brother must have no equality at the ballot-box or in social life, or in the trade unions. The benefits of organized labor, it thus appears, are not the inalienable right of all workers. Mr. Gompers has even, we believe, defined the union as essential to the liberty of the workingman; obviously, we must read liberty of the *white workingman*. It is in this spirit that the labor gospel is now accepted throughout the North, where most unions rigorously exclude colored men. President Shaffer evidently saw what a mockery this position makes of many union pretensions, for he declared that all men who are competent workers should be members of his association.

Race riots against negroes who take the places of Chicago strikers resulted on Sunday in the killing of two men and the wrecking of considerable property. The Chicago Federation of Labor adopted resolutions commending the "boldness, spirit, and humanity" of the striking school children who "left school, threw stones, and rioted in the streets" because non-union drivers delivered coal at the school buildings. To cap the climax, the Mayor and the Sheriff discussed the possibility that troops might be necessary to preserve order if the strike spread. The race riots only emphasize the selfish turbulence of the strikers, who are trying by violence to play the dog in the manger, willing neither to work themselves nor to suffer those who are willing. The formal action of the Federation as regards the schools illustrates the fact that not only service in the militia, but also upon Boards of Education, constitutes, to use the language of the Federation, "pseudo-plutocratic cringing" of "ignorant lackeys" to capitalism. The Mayor reminds one of what Mark Twain said of Louis XVI.—that he was very good at chasing public diseases, but poor at overtaking them. When gangrene sets in at the elbow, he is ready to amputate at the finger. If rioting spreads, he must think about asking for troops. Should the torch be applied to the city, he would probably be ready to discuss sending in a fire-alarm.

The annual address of President D. M. Parry of the National Association of Manufacturers was an appeal for that individualism which has been the dominant force in developing the American continent. He dwelt perhaps with too much emphasis on the word Socialism. The day has gone by when that term—so often used recklessly as a sort of curse upon all political and industrial movements of "the enemies of capital"—can of itself frighten people. Men who are more interested in things than in the empty names for them, have discovered that the lawlessness of a vast corporation may make for socialism more potently than the ignorant and savage conduct of a labor union. But the fundamental principle which President Parry lays down cannot be too often repeated. The rules of many of our trades unions are standing proof that the average workman has failed to grasp it; he does not realize that a restriction upon his skill and energy is a premium upon laziness and incompetence, a denial to him and his children of legitimate opportunities to develop intellectually and morally and to rise in the world. The system of individualism which, by opening the door of hope to the poorest boy in the land, has been such a stimulus to America, is incompatible with the theory of the closed shop.

The filing of charges against Frank W. Solon, superintendent of street cleaning in Chicago, for violations of the civil-service act has, according to the newspapers of that city, resulted in giving the politicians some serious "mental shocks." Solon is charged with receiving money for political purposes, with abusing his official position for the same reason, and with improper and immoral conduct in office. The Civil Service Commission which is to hear the case, will be told that the superintendent of street cleaning called a meeting of city employees and asked them to contribute to a campaign fund to help elect Judge Dunne, for, he warned them, "if Mr. Harlan, the Republican candidate for Mayor, is elected, you'll all have to 'walk the plank.'" Again, it will be explained that Solon discharged teamsters from his department who had not "come down" with their assessment, or whose political activity seemed to be decreasing. Solon's alleged "immoral conduct" consisted in "holding up" gamblers and other law-breakers for money to pay for the protection he assured them he could give by reason of his political influence. The charges seem to be of a rather serious nature, and yet the city "ring" is astonished that Mayor Dunne's young Commissioner of Public Works, Mr. Patterson, should have preferred them. Had Mr. Harlan been elected, they concede that some one might very well have raked up this civil-service law, but for one of their own—well, they're "all up in the air"!

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

By approving the "anti-mob" law passed by the last Illinois Legislature, Gov. Deneen has ranged his State beside Indiana and Ohio in active official condemnation of lynching. The bill, introduced by Representative Green of Chicago, defines a "mob," and provides that any one helping to compose such a gathering may be fined or imprisoned in the county jail. It provides that "any person or persons who, under the pretence of exercising correctional powers, actually inflict injury upon a person charged with crime, may be imprisoned in the penitentiary for a term not exceeding five years, being also subject to an action for damages." The new law gives the surviving heirs of the victim of a lynching the right to recover from the city or county where the outrage takes place damages not to exceed $10,000. Finally, the law provides that a sheriff who fails to stop a lynching shall be removed from office by the Governor, and reinstated only upon the presentation of satisfactory evidence that he did his best to protect his prisoners. In its main features, the new law is like that passed by Illinois's neighboring States, which, though failing to prevent lynchings, has discouraged the crime. Since 1882, 21 lynchings have occurred in Illinois, three being recorded in 1903.

Figures now available show that Baltimore's much ridiculed Municipal League was a genuine factor in the recent election in that city. In twenty-four wards, candidates for the City Council were voted for; in twenty wards the League recommended either the Republican or Democratic nominees, and in sixteen wards the candidates so endorsed made substantial gains over the party vote of 1903. Thus, of the twelve Republicans picked out by the League for support, eight gained from 249 to 968 votes apiece. Four lost, their losses ranging from 41 to 260. Among the Democratic candidates the result was even more promising. Every one of the eight men approved by the League gained support as compared with the vote of 1903; the figures here varied from 144 to 579. That there was a "Democratic tide" running this year in Baltimore, the detractors of the Municipal League have not failed to point out in order to explain the Democratic gains in these eight wards. The "reformers" merely reply by asking why, in spite of the tide, the eight Democrats opposed by the League lost votes? They are satisfied that the net gain of 5,000 votes in the twenty wards by their candidates meant much in a total of 64,000 ballots. In whatever light the result be viewed—whether the League merely happened to pick popular candidates in sixteen wards, or whether voters really trusted its disinterested judgment—Baltimore is pleased with the sort of men elected to her Council.

The chief business of the extra session of the New York Legislature will be the case against Justice Warren B. Hooker. This is a matter pressing for immediate action. Most of the charges against Hooker have been public property for more than a year, and the Jamestown Bar Association, the State Bar Association, and the Assembly Judiciary Committee have all found Hooker guilty of conduct unbecoming a judge. His usefulness in the position is obviously ended, and he should be removed with the least possible delay. This is unfinished work of an extraordinary kind, for which the legislators may properly be called together again. Gov. Higgins, however, is quite right in refusing to ask members to return to the routine tasks of the session. The present Legislature has had its day of grace, and its opportunity to deal with appropriations, taxation, gas bills, rapid-transit bills, and all the rest. The time for repentance is past, and the members should stand or fall on their records. The gas question, indeed, is extremely ticklish for both parties; any attempt to fasten on Tammany the odium for dollar gas may reveal still further the venality of the Republican machine. The chance to rescue the consumer from an extortionate monopoly, and to redress many other wrongs, should be left to another—and, we hope, better—Legislature.

Where the law attempts to set the price that a public-service corporation may charge, it is important that the prices charged for the same service in other places be taken into consideration. The Consolidated Gas Company is wholly within its rights in publishing a graphic comparison between the prices it exacts and the prices asked elsewhere. It would, however, lend weight to such a presentation if a comparison were made not only of prices charged, but of costs incurred in various towns. To convince the taxpayer that he is not unduly charged for light, he must be certain not only that he is served more cheaply than his neighbor in another place, but that he is not asked to contribute relatively more to a margin of profit than his distant cousin. It would be no valid excuse for exorbitant freight rates from Dakota to the seaboard that the cost per mile is less than the cost to the farmer of bringing the grain from the farm to the freight station. In the production of gas, for example, much depends on the cheapness of materials, especially coal, as well as on the area served. The mains necessary for a compact urban area may not cost as much as the mains supplying the scattered homes of a wide-extended village. What is a reasonable price for one locality may be outrageous if charged in another, and vice versa. The trouble about a table of relative costs is that they are not easily discovered and less readily verified, whereas a comparison of prices is easy to obtain and arithmetically clear. In the long run, it will prove that, while comparisons may shed light on the question of what prices the law ought to set, every case must eventually be decided on grounds of its own. It is the old saw over again, that "every tub must stand on its own bottom."

What is art? is a very practical, every-day question in the Customs Department, and it is answered with varying success. For example, the appraisers struck the white the other day when they declared Miss Mary Cassatt's etchings to be art—a decision which covers painter-etching generally—while last week they were less well inspired when then denied a rating as art to Gérôme's statuette, "Bellona." Possibly, some impressionist sits on the board, and merely expresses his distaste for Gérôme's eminently classical manner. The ready acceptance of an impressionist like Miss Cassatt gives some color to the view, but the probability is that the decision is based merely on the technicality that sculpture as defined in the Dingley act must be cut in stone or cast in metal. Now the "Bellona" is built up out of ivory and bronze, and presumably will be taxed as "manufactured ivory," or as an "article not otherwise enumerated." Thus is protection extended to such American sculptors as may practise the chryselephantine mode.

An amendment to the Separation bill—now before the French Chamber of Deputies—stipulating that the names of holidays should be secularized, is merely a straw indicating the strength of the anti-religious current in France. Compared with the Revolutionary calendar, which secularized the names of all the months, abolished the weeks in favor of decades, and established five "Sansculottides" national holidays, M. Richard's proposal is of the utmost modesty. He is still willing to reckon in terms of the Advent, and merely wishes to do away with those religious names which come home intimately to the average citizen. Thus, Christmas as "Family Day" will become as devoid of superstitious associations as New Year's, while the Fête of the Assumption, which has not even the warrant of history, will disappear in "The Feast of Harvest." Of course, there is no likelihood that a Government which has a very full programme of reforms already docketed, will undertake to purge the calendar of superstition. The proposal, however, illustrates the renunciation of the historical sense and the unrelieved doctrinairism which prevail in the ultra-Radical and Socialist circles of the French Republic. But it is the merest froth upon the wave of the larger movement.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A "CRIMINAL PHENOMENON."

Even as President Shea, despairing of the success of his moribund Chicago strike, was delivering his "frenzied" ultimatum to the President of the United States, the *Quarterly Journal of Economics* published an interesting history of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, by Prof. John R. Commons. While this essay was evidently written before the strike had reached its acute stage, it gives an excellent account of the policies and methods of the teamsters' union, and throws no little light upon the real issues involved in the controversy.

While other things have contributed to its rapid growth, the organization has waxed strong largely because of two circumstances. The first is that a teamster occupies a peculiar strategic position in the structure of modern industry. The service which he performs is absolutely necessary to the ongoing of business, and a strike of one or two or ten men may paralyze the operations of large factories or stores employing thousands. Thus even a small union may create a disturbance out of all proportion to its numbers, and inspire such fear as to lead employers to accede even to unreasonable demands rather than run the risk of a strike. Add to this the unlimited possibilities of sympathetic strikes in aid of workmen in other industries, or other branches of the teaming industry, and we have a situation well calculated to impress the labor boss with an overweening sense of his own importance.

The second circumstance is that, as Professor Commons says, "the teamster's occupation is more exposed than that of any other craftsman." Every driver, it is obvious, "is an establishment of himself." In the crowded streets, with 30,000 teamsters organized, there is not much room for the unorganized. Actual or expected violence is looked upon by employers and teamsters as a matter of course. Blockades and obstructions, too, are even more effective than violence in preventing the non-union teamster from reaching his appointed destination, and so in making it useless for any one to employ him. In short, President Shea and his *confrères* have for some time undertaken to say who should or should not use the streets of Chicago, and who should or should not drive a wagon without having his skull smashed or running into an impassable blockade. Small wonder, then, that he adopts such a lordly air when a mere President of the United States comes into his domain, and that he invokes the shade of Ben Butler to warn Federal troops off the sacred preserves of the Brotherhood of Teamsters.

It should not be understood that none of the aims of the Chicago teamsters have been commendable; in fact, the union was distinctly in the right when it endeavored, two or three years ago, to substitute stated hours of labor and definite rates of wages for the indefinite terms upon which employment used to be based. But its attempt to drive from the streets of Chicago any teamster who would not pay dues to a *union* for the privilege of using highways built with the proceeds of public taxation, is too outrageous to admit of argument. This feature of its policy made the International Brotherhood of Teamsters a criminal conspiracy to obstruct the public thoroughfares and maim or kill such wayfarers as did not wear the union button.

Incidentally, the history of the Chicago teamsters exhibits most of the other features with which we have become familiar in recent years. Having raised wages beyond what other kinds of unskilled labor could hope to get, the teamsters' union sought to enforce the closed shop, or closed stable, and restrict admission to their labor trust. Then, too, the usual opportunities for graft appeared, when some unscrupulous employers saw that, by collusion with corrupt labor bosses, it would be possible to harass competitors and raise the prices charged to the public. The climax of high-handed arrogance was reached when a union succeeded in compelling Marshall Field and owners of other stores or office buildings to sign written contracts to burn coal instead of natural gas during the summer; the gas, presumably, being considered unfair since it was delivered through a non-union pipe line. In fact, Professor Commons is obliged to remark that it is only since an alleged reform effected in 1903 that "the teaming industry can be studied as an economic rather than a criminal phenomenon."

And this is the union which now complains to President Roosevelt that "for the last two or three weeks there has been a continuous howl for the Federal army"; and assures him that its members are so anxious "to protect the public peace and welfare" that, "without intending to be discourteous or suggesting a threat," they propose to follow the advice of Ben Butler and apply the torch in case the Regulars are sent to Chicago. Yet the license which Shea has enjoyed in the past enables us to understand his present state of mind. For some time he has been the virtual owner of the streets of our second largest city; and he is naturally impressed with the responsibilities attending such proprietorship. Not even the President of the United States has the right to prevent American citizens from pursuing a lawful calling that requires them to use the highways; and it was not strange that the teamster saw fit to warn a mere President to keep his fingers out of the pie. If Mr. Roosevelt reads Professor Commons's authentic record of the achievements of the International Brotherhood, he will probably wonder at his own temerity in making a bold front against such a potentate as Shea.

"BUYING WHERE YOU CAN BUY CHEAPEST."

"The free trade doctrine of buying where you can buy cheapest" is the scornful description of the Administration's Panama Canal-supply policy, given last week by Representative John Dalzell of Pennsylvania, the high priest of protection. "If not withdrawn," says Mr. James M. Swank, manager of the Iron and Steel Association, this hateful principle will be properly dealt with by people "who will bring the matter before Congress at its next session." We strongly suspect that when Congress does take in hand this odious suggestion that the buyer of necessaries lies under no moral duty to pay a high price when he can get what he needs for less, it will be found that the people at large have been doing some thinking on the subject.

It is not often that the real issue in the question of high protective tariffs is so squarely presented. We have, to begin with, the Government itself asserting the costliness of that policy. The Administration's plea for its own position, as stated by Secretary Taft, is quite unassailable. "If," said the Secretary in a public report given to Congress as long ago as last January, "the Isthmian Canal Commission are not bound by any restriction of Congress as to where they shall purchase machinery, material, and supplies, then it would seem to be their duty to construct the canal as cheaply as possible, and so to buy what they need where they can get it cheapest. This, however, is certain to produce, every time that a large contract is awarded to a foreign manufacturer or dealer, an outcry on the part of the American unsuccessful competitors. If Congress approves the policy of favoring American manufacturers and dealers, even if it increases the cost of the construction of the canal, then it seems to me only just that it should declare this policy by law and lay down a rule which the Commission can easily follow."

We need not stop to draw attention to the contemptuous language in which the attitude of the tariff-protected manufacturer is here referred to. The point of importance is, that the Secretary's conclusion cannot be contested except by arguing that the Government is under no obligation to keep down the cost of canal construction. If the Commission is not bound, in the absence of statutory requirements to the contrary, to buy its supplies wherever they can be bought at most advantageous prices, then it is under no restriction as to prices. If its duty is to reject the bids of a foreign manufacturer, on the time-worn plea that the higher home price is

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

promptly paid over to the laborer, it is equally bound to accept the higher bid as between two home manufacturers, when the costlier article is alleged to provide more handsomely for the workman. Into what maze of absurdity and trickery one must inevitably be led by a moment's concession of such a principle, we hardly need point out. There is absolutely no other position which a Government mindful of its duties can assume than that of Secretary Taft.

We lay stress on this sufficiently obvious phase of the situation because of the strong light which it throws on the whole high-tariff controversy. First, it illuminates the moral position of the protectionist legislator. Confronted with the Government's duty under existing law, Mr. Dalzell replies that "this is no reason why an Administration that came into power on a protection platform" should resort to expedients so distasteful. Our protectionist Speaker Cannon, answering Mr. Taft's assertion that Congress might have spoken if it wished the Government to restrict the Commission, retorts that Congress "did not intend to take any action"; "it never entered the mind of any member of Congress" that such plain dictates of public economy would be pursued by the Government when "the Democratic and Mugwump press is agitating a revision of the best tariff law known in our entire history." Here, we say, is the morality, or rather immorality, of high protection in a nutshell. The tariff first; economy of administration and honest observance of public trust may come afterward, if convenient. Much is gained, at any rate, when the real meaning of the high-tariff fetish is thus revealed by its own idolaters.

It is quite possible that, as Mr. Swank intimates, the "stand-patters" "will bring the matter before Congress at its next session," and it is perfectly true that a very small part of the requisite supplies can have been purchased before that time. But the Congressional "stand-patters" will have before them, then, no such simple task as they might have had if a restrictive law had been quietly slipped through in January. The clearness with which the issue has been raised, in the present controversy; the unassailable legal and moral position of the Government; the tortuous shifts to which opponents of that policy have been driven; and, more than all, the public assertion which has been wrung from them that high protection means an addition to the prices that already weigh so heavily on the community—these new factors in the case will put a quietus on efforts to smother the tariff issue under the familiar mass of technicality and sophistry. They will, for one thing, bring instantly to the front, in current discussion, the practice of our great steel manufacturers, who undersell European makers in foreign markets and straightway clap on a price, for American consumers, 40 per cent. above the foreign level. It is no organ of the "Democratic or Mugwump press," but the protectionist New York *Tribune*, which indulges in these warning words:

> "When the 'stand-patters' drive home to the people a realization of the fact that steel rails can be purchased abroad for the Panama Railroad at $20 a ton, whereas they would compel the Government to pay our manufacturers $33, though our manufacturers would deliver those same rails in Great Britain for $22 a ton which cost them at Pittsburg about $12 a ton, instead of winning sympathy for our traders so 'abused' by their own Government, they will awaken sympathy for our private consumers."

Inasmuch as it is our private consumers with whom the next Congress will have to reckon for its public actions, the force of the *Tribune's* warning is obvious. Perhaps their own household experiences may by that time have given them added interest in the "free trade doctrine of buying where you can buy cheapest."

CORRUPT BUT DISCONTENTED.

It recalls the days of the Boston Tea Party to read how indignant citizens of Philadelphia on Thursday stormed a committee room and their Common Council's meeting chamber, carrying halters and bawling "thieves" and "robbers" at the men who betrayed the city under the very eyes of the mob. But when the Boston tea was thrown overboard there had long been serious mutterings of discontent. Last week's outbreak in the City of Brotherly Love is all the more astonishing because that town has gone its way admittedly "corrupt and contented." Only a few crackbrained reformers, municipal theorists, and what not have up to this time been stirred to action by the tyranny of the Durham machine. Even the prayers of the clergymen for Mayor Weaver aroused nothing more than Homeric laughter. At any rate, however much one may deprecate the mob features of the recent outburst, decent men the country over were heartened and rejoiced to read that the Philadelphia worm had turned at last, that Durham and his band of plunderers had gone a step too far.

Unquestionably the temptation to a riotous demonstration was of the greatest. Two propositions were before Councils. One was made by a syndicate headed by Edward B. Smith & Co., responsible bankers, which offered to pay to the United Gas Improvement Company not exceeding twenty millions of dollars for its improvements of the lighting plant; to pay to the city for use of its plant an annual rental of $1,250,000 for the term of the lease, seventy-five years, and, in addition, one-third of the net profits during the first ten years, and one-half during the remaining sixty-five years. Furthermore, the syndicate offered to supply municipal lighting free of cost; to advance the twenty-five millions of which the city stands so greatly in need; to give the municipality a representation of one-third in the management of the plant. Finally, it stood ready to have the city direct whether its income should or should not be devoted to a reduction in the price of gas to consumers. No such liberal proposition was ever before made in Philadelphia. It was not even considered. True, the Councilmen, who marched home under police guard, listened to the speeches of men like ex-Judge Gordon and the former minister to Italy, William Potter, but their orders had been received. With astounding brazenness they testified to their corruption by voting for the proposition of the United Gas Improvement Company, giving it a seventy-five year extension of its lease for twenty-five millions, without any other compensation, and postponing 80-cent gas for the consumer until 1956—this on the pretence that the Smith syndicate had no standing.

Fortunately, the grabbers have not yet won their fight. Mayor Weaver will, as he openly declares, resist the measure. Then, no doubt, Councils will pass the bill over his veto. This has been the programme to date. Whether the Councilmen will dare to do so in the face of so deeply stirred a public remains to be seen. Every newspaper of standing in the city is against the steal; even the *Inquirer*, generally so subservient to the machine, advises Councils to drop the lease question—even while falsely asserting that the ring's bid is the better. It had seen the storm gathering, and had, perhaps, read from the portents a possible overthrow of Durham himself, incredible as that now seems. But if, as so many observers assert, political affairs must become very bad before the patriotic American will insist on a housecleaning, that period would seem to have arrived in Philadelphia. From this point of view it might be well for the "gang" to have its way and betray the taxpayers' interests. So dastardly an outrage would then remain for years to come a thorn in the side of decent Philadelphians, to rouse them to a sense of their shame.

In its broader aspects this Philadelphia scandal is not a whit different from similar occurrences in New York and other cities. The managers of many of our public-service corporations have cast away all restraint and hold themselves above the laws, statute or moral. License to purchase legislation or scandalous contracts appears theirs by divine right. The consumer, they argue, is sure to be benefited by monopolization and the carrying out of the schemes born of their wisdom; hence, any bribery they may resort to is legitimate and defensible. But there inevitably comes a time

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

when they overreach themselves. When the storm of public indignation breaks over them, none are more astounded than they, conscious as they are of their own benevolence and rectitude. Outcries for municipal ownership, the unfavorable action of a Legislature, fill them with amazement and with alarm for the community. They rend the air with cries of confiscation, with elaborate mathematical demonstrations that some other city a thousand miles hence is bled more severely. And all the time these corporation managers pitifully fail to see that the crop which they are harvesting is merely of the seed they sowed. Their pretensions make it possible for sound-minded leaders of public opinion to turn to municipal ownership, not because they desire it, but merely as a man of peace resorts to a revolver in dire extremity. The most pregnant issue in our cities to-day is whether the taxpayers or the corporations own them, precisely as the only burning question in many States is whether the railroads and the tariff-favored Trusts or the people shall be supreme. Upon this fact we have dwelt before and we propose to dwell again. The Philadelphia discontent is scarcely a more striking sign of what is under way than is the recent vote in Chicago.

A CENTURY OF BOUNDARY ARBITRATION.

A few days ago a company of American and Canadian engineers left Victoria to mark the recently determined boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia, and they will be followed shortly by several other parties. By 1906 the decision of the Alaska Arbitration Tribunal should be definitely translated into metal and stone, thus, for all time, so far as can be foreseen, delimiting the boundaries between the United States and British America. The monuments these surveyors are to set up may rightly be considered memorials to the cause of arbitration. At one time or another practically every foot of the boundary line has been in dispute. At certain periods both countries were aflame with anger over it, and hostilities seemed inevitable. It is, therefore, cause for national congratulation that this protracted boundary controversy has at last been peacefully concluded. Not war, but arbitration and diplomatic negotiation, are the means which were used to settle questions fraught with untold dangers to both England and the United States. The Alaska Tribunal was only the last of a long series of arbitrations beginning more than a century ago.

Curiously enough, as the document itself expressly states, the section of the peace treaty of 1783 describing the possessions of the United States and Great Britain was inserted with the intention of making impossible future disputes. A more productive cause of discord could hardly have been designed. Although the description was given with the greatest attention to details, it was impossible to interpret these geographically. Much of the territory had never been explored, and still less accurately surveyed. The commissioners attached no map to the treaty, and left no written record of their intentions. Their labors had hardly ceased before the disputes began. The eastern Maine boundary, according to the treaty, was the St. Croix River; but at that time there was no St. Croix River. There were two streams, whose mouths were fifty miles apart, either one of which might have been the one so named by the old French explorers. Again, the treaty left undefined the ownership of the islands in Passamaquoddy Bay, all of which, especially the Grand Manan, were greatly desired by both Nova Scotians and New Englanders.

These problems were, however, simple compared with the description given of the Maine boundary. This was to extend northward from the source of the St. Croix to certain "highlands, which divide the rivers that empty themselves into the River St. Lawrence from those that fall into the Atlantic Ocean; thence to the northwesternmost head of the Connecticut River; thence along the middle of that river to the forty-fifth degree of latitude; thence, by a line due west, until it strikes the Iroquois or Catarquy." What "highlands" were intended? There were several ranges that might, under certain conditions, fit the description. What was the Atlantic Ocean? Did it include the Gulf of St. Lawrence, the Bay of Fundy, the Bay of Chaleurs? What was the "northwesternmost head of the Connecticut River"? There were three different streams, any one of which might have been indicated. Even the "forty-fifth degree of latitude" produced ill-feeling; an accurate survey, it was said, would place many Canadian villages on American soil. The line through the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes to the Lake of the Woods was also described with the utmost disregard of all known geography.

Here, evidently, were causes enough for strife. Were present-day boundaries of Europe as loosely drawn, we can well imagine that they would be straightened out with the bayonet. Our grandfathers, however, although they occasionally lost their heads, took up the disputed points one by one. John Jay, in his famous treaty of 1794, provided a commission to discover anew the St. Croix River. This met in Halifax in 1796. It found in the French chronicles sufficient evidence to identify the old stream, a certain fort on a certain island in the mouth of a certain river being described. The arbitration commission found the island, with the remains of the fort, in the mouth of the Schoodiac. Since that day it has been the St. Croix. The treaty of Ghent provided for three boundary commissions: one to apportion the islands in Passamaquoddy Bay, one to delimit the northeastern boundary, and the third to extend the line through the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes to the Lake of the Woods. The first met at Albany in 1817, gave Moose, Frederick, and Dudley Islands to the United States, and the rest, including the Grand Manan, to Nova Scotia. The third commission met soon afterward, and had no difficulty in marking the line through the St. Lawrence and Lakes Erie, Ontario, and Huron. It disagreed, however, in the attempt to trace the boundary through Lake Superior to the Lake of the Woods, and temporarily abandoned work. The commission on the Maine boundary met in 1827, but accomplished nothing. The King of the Netherlands was selected as arbitrator in 1831. His award was repudiated by the United States on the ground that he had exceeded his authority, disregarded the treaty of 1783, and marked an arbitrary line of his own. For years the peaceful settlement of the dispute was despaired of. In 1842, however, Mr. Webster and Lord Ashburton held their famous conferences in Washington, the result of which was the present boundary. At the same time they drew the line through Lake Superior to the Lake of the Woods, and also selected the forty-ninth degree as the dividing line from the latter point to the Rocky Mountains, thus confirming the boundary provisionally determined in 1818.

Nothing now remained but the Oregan boundary; and that, after constantly threatening war and furnishing one of the shallowest of campaign phrases —fifty-four forty or fight—was peacefully settled a few years later. This settlement, however, left undefined certain islands in the San Juan de Fuca Straits, and the question of their ownership was submitted to the German Emperor in 1871, with satisfactory results. The long chapter of arbitration and negotiation was finally closed by the Alaska arbitration, and an unbroken succession of tablets and monuments will soon extend from the Maine coast to Puget Sound and along the Alaskan mountains, enduring evidence, it is to be hoped, that Britons and Americans agree in loyalty to that peaceful law of nations toward which the history of this single border has contributed so many illustrious precedents.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY AND THE NEW GALLERY.

LONDON, April 29, 1905.

"What have you found?" I asked a critic late in the afternoon of Press Day at the Royal Academy. "A few Sargents—and nothing!" I may have passed over a few excellent things hidden in odd corners, but an

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

exhibition can be judged only by what can be seen, and I have come away from the Academy with the same impression as the critic I have quoted. That Mr. Sargent should stand out so conspicuously helps, I think, to explain how commonplace the rest of the exhibition is, for Mr. Sargent is anything but at his best. Whether he has painted so many portraits that he has ceased to see, or feel, character; or whether prolonged success has made him indifferent to the quality of the work he produces and displays to the public, it is hard to say. But, certainly, in his most important canvases this spring his interest and cleverness are squandered almost wholly upon draperies and accessories, while the people to whom they should be subordinated dwindle into lay figures. He always has had a tendency to leave arrangement in his portraits to chance. Sometimes chance has been kind, as in the case of the "Misses Hunter," where it furnished him with an ingenious problem to work out and an amusing design. But chance has betrayed him cruelly in the large portrait group of "The Marlborough Family;" and neither the historical traditions and an impressive setting nor the combined attractions of the members of the family have stirred his imagination—if he may be said to have any—even to the sham classical composition he found for his three sisters in white of two years ago. The Duke and Duchess, with their two sons, are grouped on the steps at the end, apparently, of a hall at Blenheim, just where, flanked by two banners, the bust of the Marlborough who made the fortunes of the family looks down from the wall above. The perspective is of the stage, stagey; the banners are in a relief that recalls the old stories of the fly on the curtain or the fruit the birds come to peck at. The head of the Duke is carefully modelled and finished; he wears his ducal robes with an appearance of stateliness. But the Duchess, posing on a higher step, is a simpering doll, a mere peg whereon to hang a gorgeous array of millinery. The boys are little more than sketched in—one, the older of the two, vigorously enough, it is true, but, standing close by the side of the more finished figure of the father, he introduces a note of restlessness, he produces an effect of haste, as if Mr. Sargent had been working on time, and time was up before he had got to the end of his task. This effect is heightened by the treatment, suggesting the scene painter, of the cold gray walls and columns of the background.

Nor is Mr. Sargent happier in his large "Countess of Warwick." Like his "Duchess of Sutherland" of last year, it makes one wonder whether all the character he now wants to see in the ladies of rank who sit to him, is in the splendor of their clothes and the artificial elegance of their surroundings. The Countess's draperies are regal in their magnificence, and rendered with all Mr. Sargent's skill; the dress of the small boy perched on the pedestal at her side is in keeping with them; and the landscape beyond is as purely a convention as any ever contrived by Reynolds or Gainsborough. But the Countess is no less a puppet than the Duchess of Marlborough, though her head is tilted back at a tragic angle, and her face wears an expression of tragedy, or martyrdom, or what the reader of the old-fashioned "penny novelette" might have called "haughtiness." I can scarcely understand Mr. Sargent's intention, but the whole attitude strikes me as no less an affectation than the masquerading of Ely's and Kneller's shepherdesses. I can almost fancy he was trying to outdo seventeenth-century posing by presenting her as a fashionable Hagar, defending an extremely well-clad, well-fed Ishmael from visionary dangers. Again, in a portrait of a colonial official, Sir Frank Swettenham, at the New Gallery, Mr. Sargent has been too absorbed in the accessories it amuses him to paint—flamboyant gold and scarlet draperies, a huge globe, a brilliant white uniform—to spare much interest for the man in the uniform. But worse are the portraits of women, at both the Academy and the New Gallery, which look as if they strayed from a Book of Beauty rather than from Mr. Sargent's studio. The only one of his nine portraits, divided between the two shows, that gives a genuine study of character and has something of dignity and reticence, is the "Señor Manuel Garcia," which is very likely the only one he painted for his own pleasure.

Mr. Sargent might be more unsatisfactory and he would still carry off the honors, for the simple reason that he has next to no competitors. Most good artists reserve themselves for other shows, and, as a rule, the portraits now at the Academy and the New Gallery are worth scarcely a glance. One of the exceptions at the Academy is the last large canvas by Charles Furse, who died a few months ago: "Cubbing with the York and Ainsty: Children of the Master, Lycett Green, Esq." It is a group so ambitious in size and subject that most British painters would have fought shy of it. The four children, mounted on their horses, fill the foreground except for a little space to the right, where the hillside falls away, giving a glimpse of the huntsman in his red coat with the hounds, and, beyond, a wide distance. The picture is without atmosphere, it is flat, and more suggestive of the studio than out-of-doors. But it is painted with freshness and vigor, it has animation, it has life, which is just what most of the pictures at the Academy have not got. Another exception is the "Equestrian Portrait of a Boy," by Mr. George W. Lambert, which looks remarkably good, though I hesitate to say anything more positive about it; the hanging committee, with their customary discretion, having skied it just on one side of the "Marlborough Family." There are also two portraits, one in each show, by Mr. George Henry, both of women, and both a distinct attempt at a fine arrangement of color and a decorative design.

Mr. Lavery and M. Blanche are at the New Gallery, but their portraits this year are not very notable, unless it be by comparison with those, for example, by Mr. Herkomer, who, whether painting Bavarian town councillors or British men of note, appears to exult in the vulgar; or those by Mr. Ouless and Mr. Cope and other Academical portrait painters, who see things with about as much distinction and individuality as a camera; or those by the many imitators of Mr. Sargent and revivers of eighteenth-century conventions, who have already tumbled to the depths of emptiness to which imitation and revival invariably lead.

The landscapes, for the most part, are as discouraging. Mr. Clausen, one of the rare few, seldom fails at least to be interesting, and, as an Associate, he is sure of a place on the line, where he escapes the fate of the unfortunate outsider whose work may be as good, but, if hung high or in remote corners, is swallowed up in the sea of commonplace. It is like a breath of fresh air let into a close room to come upon Mr. Clausen's "June Afternoon," a study of the play of light and shadow over a great expanse of open, softly rolling country, as it stretches away for miles and miles under a sky swept by the fleecy white clouds of an English summer day. It is barren of incident in the ordinary sense; it depends on the incident of light and atmosphere; and nothing could be truer than the sudden brilliance of the luminous green where the sunlight falls, than the tender blue of the shadows. His "Ploughman's Breakfast—November," the impression of a very different effect, is marred by the curious glitter of sunlight on his foliage, which destroys all pictorial unity, and which is becoming almost as confirmed a mannerism with him as the violent crude flicker of sunshine is with Mr. La Thangue. I hesitate, however, to find any fault with Mr. Clausen, for his landscapes do hold one's attention, even when, as this year, they are little more than experiments; and of how many others can as much be said? Mr. Edward Stott, trespassing on Mr. Clausen's preserves, has a couple of studies of the effect of light in a shadowy barn, by day, with the sun shining through window and crevice; by night, the dim glow of the new moon mingling with the pale radiance of a shepherd's solitary candle. That an exhibitor at the Academy should put himself down to observing anything in nature, instead of turning out the Academical machine, is to his credit. But Mr. Stott has often made more pictorial uses of his studies. I might mention, too, Mr. Arthur Lemon's white oxen in a cool Tuscan landscape, with beautiful blue and purple depths in the distance, and M. Thaulow's quiet "Night in Flanders." And I am grateful to Mr. Alfred East for devoting some thought to selection and design, even if this virtue is counterbalanced by his prosaic vision and the dry, lifeless quality of his paint. But he is about the only Academician or Associate who shows any sign of an artistic intention in his landscapes, unless I count as artistic intention Sir Ernest Waterlow's bold invitation to comparison with Turner by painting the Thames from Richmond Hill—to his own inevitable discomfiture.

The season would be without sensation but for the sculpture, and herein not because of the merit or want of merit in anything shown at the Academy, but what some have declared the stupidity, others the crime, of the Academicians in not recognizing merit when submitted to them. A statue of "Lycidas" by Mr. Havard Thomas was sent to the Academy; it had already made a stir among certain artists, Mr. Sargent having given it the seal of his approval; but the Selecting Committee withheld theirs, and rejected it. There was time to transfer it to the New Gallery, where it was accepted, curiously, for the New Gallery has degenerated into a mere annex to the Academy, neither better nor worse. But there, anyway, the statue can be seen, while all the papers, even such old friends

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

as the *Telegraph*, the *Times*, and the *Morning Post*, are busy denouncing the action of the Academy, and rumors are flying here, there, and everywhere of dissensions in the Academic ranks and of the threatened resignation of Mr. Sargent and Sir William B. Richmond. But the denunciations of the press are not very dangerous, running as they do to the sentiment dear to the Briton; the question of Mr. Havard Thomas's bread and cheese, and the comfort of his wife and children, being dragged promptly into the argument, and acquiring far more importance than the question of the excellence of his work. Nor is the threat of resignation more alarming. When, in the old days, Phillips, the Academician, said he would resign if Whistler's picture was not hung, the picture was hung. To-day, the Academy knows it has but to pursue its time-honored policy of sitting tight, and, no matter what it accepts or rejects, there will be no resignation.

As for the statue: it is the nude, life-size figure of a man, modelled in black wax. He stands, with hands upraised, his head slightly bent, his eyes looking downward. The pose of the legs is clumsy, the movement of the arms is angular, and the long, thin fingers of the awkwardly extended hands attain a prominence out of all relation to the rest of the figure. These are serious defects. But the statue has character. The athletic legs, the nervous back, the small head well set on the shoulders, are the work of a sculptor who has known how to use his own eyes. It may not be a masterpiece, but it is an admirable study, it is interesting and suggestive, as sculpture approved by the Academy never is. There is nothing to equal it at the Academy, where Mr. Alfred Gilbert is unrepresented this year, and where the level of mediocrity is unbroken save, perhaps, for a lion in bronze by Mr. Swan, busts by Mr. McGill, and one or two small bronzes by M. Frémiet, who, should he ever visit the Academy, will wonder how he came to be elected an Honorary Foreign Academician.

Two or three years ago, the Academy showed some inclination to enlarge its definition of the "Arts" it is supposed to encourage, by including decorative work among them. But this, evidently, was a passing inclination. There is little, if any, decorative work except the enamels by the school of enamellers Mr. Alexander Fisher seems to be training after—a long way after—him. But I notice that while the Academy allows his followers, mostly ladies, to exhibit, Mr. Fisher himself reserves his enamels for the New Gallery. I have said nothing of the black-and-white, because there is nothing to say. N. N.

COUNT LAVALETTE'S MEMOIRS.—I.

PARIS, May 1, 1905.

There has just appeared a volume on the Napoleonic period, the 'Memoirs and Recollections of Count Lavalette,' former aide-de-camp of Napoleon, and Director of the Post-Office during the First Empire and during the Hundred Days. These Memoirs are reprinted from an edition which appeared after 1830, and which was well forgotten. Count Lavalette died a short time after the Revolution of 1830; he wrote his memoirs in great part during his exile, at Eichstätt and Augsburg, in Bavaria; they were finished in Paris and in the Count's country house at Sèvres.

Lavalette was born in Paris in 1769, and left college in 1788. He witnessed the opening scenes of the Revolution, the taking of the Bastille, the disorders which accompanied the murder of Foulon, on the 5th and 6th of October, when the people went to Versailles and brought the King and the royal family back to Paris. He was a royalist in his sentiments; and when the Revolution became decidedly hostile to the King, he abandoned Paris and enlisted as a private in the army. He joined the army of the Rhine at the time of the sentence and execution of Louis XVI., and went soon afterwards to Worms, with his regiment. "The war," he says, "was in full activity. I read the papers every evening, and when I heard that the Army of the Rhine had had an engagement, I burned with impatience; it seemed to me that I had arrived too late. All the ideas which had tormented me in Paris vanished; the happiness of fighting for my country filled all my thoughts." His colonel, M. de Loriol, was an old and austere man, not accustomed to have plebeian officers in his regiment. "He received me coldly, assigned me to a company, and sent me away immediately. I went to my new captain; the colonel's reception had been severe, the captain's was impertinent. He came from the King's regiment, where he had served as sergeant." Lavalette gives a short account of Dumouriez's defection; of Custine's retreat, of his trial and condemnation; of his successor, Alexander Beauharnais, and of Pichegru.

In the campaign of 1794, Lavalette became attached to General d'Hilliers, and, after the campaign, followed him to Paris, where he became acquainted with General Bonaparte, whom Barras had distinguished at Toulon, and who took a prominent part in the 13th Vendémiaire, when he fired his guns on the national guards.

"The royalists," says Lavalette, "pretended that this insurrection of the Parisians was a generous effort in favor of the Bourbons; I affirm that to be untrue. I was advantageously placed for following the play of passions and intrigues which brought on this unfortunate catastrophe of the 13th Vendémiaire. . . . I found no desire in the multitude, nor among the chiefs, for the return of the Bourbons. The death of the King was detested by all sensible men; but the people loved liberty."

When Barras presented to the Convention the officers who had saved it, General Bonaparte was among them; at the moment when Barras in his speech pronounced his name, those who were about the General tried to make him advance to the front, but he repulsed them with a confusion and an ill-humor which pleased Lavalette. "There was," he says, "in this action less of pride than a delicate sense of propriety; he felt ashamed to be praised for such a victory." It is true that he had not a prodigious esteem for those in whose favor he had fought and who were applauding him. Bonaparte was commander-in-chief of the first military division and of the city of Paris. His first measure was to disarm all the citizens of the capital. It was on this occasion that he became acquainted with the widow of General Alexander Beauharnais (who had been guillotined two days before the fall of Robespierre, on the 7th Thermidor). Bonaparte married her, and, very soon afterwards, was sent to Italy, to command the army. Lavalette arrived in Milan after the battle of Castiglione.

His general, D'Hilliers, was made Governor of Lombardy; but he himself wanted active service, and succeeded in entering the staff of Bonaparte. His comrades were Junot, Marmont, Duroc, Lemarois. He shared in the famous campaign which ended with the conquest of the Austrian possessions in Italy and the recognition of the French Republic by Austria.

Though he was occupied chiefly with military matters, Bonaparte kept an eye on the affairs of France and on the Directory. He sent Lavalette to Paris in order to get exact information. "See everybody," he said to him, "avoid party spirit, find out the truth, and give it to me, divested of all passion." The five members of the Government were Barras, Rewbell, Carnot, La Réveillère, Lépaux, and Barthélemy. The first five had been members of the Convention; the first three had been regicides. Carnot told Lavalette that things could not go on as they were going. "France holds in horror all that recalls the deplorable epoch when the Convention was brought to such cruel extremities; there is an irritation of mind which, if no attention is paid to it, will quickly end in disgust of a republican government. . . . France cannot be governed like a club."

Lavalette saw more of Barras, who was at the time the most violent member of the Directory and a personal enemy of Carnot. He was meditating a *coup d'état* against the faction suspected of royalism. Talleyrand was Minister of Foreign Affairs; he was a cold spectator of the dissensions of the Directory. "All that interested him," says Lavalette, "was the preservation of his office and the rapid reëstablishment of his fortune, which former disorders and events had destroyed." Lavalette saw Mme. de Staël for the first time at his house.

"During the whole dinner, her eulogy of the conqueror of Italy had all the warmth, the disorder and the exaggeration of inspiration. On leaving the table, the company went to a room where was a portrait of the hero; and as I stepped back to let her pass, 'How could I pass,' she said, stopping, 'before an aide-de-camp of Bonaparte?' My confusion was so visible that she became confused herself, and everybody laughed, even the master of the house."

Barras found in Augereau the instrument of the *coup d'état* which bears in history the name of the 18th Fructidor. Lavalette sent a courier to Bonaparte to inform him of it, and, before leaving Paris himself, paid a visit to Augereau. "His head had been turned; he spoke to me somewhat lightly of the general-in-chief, and of the 18th Fructidor with as much enthusiasm as he might have done of the battle of Arcole. 'Do you know,' said he, 'that you deserve to be shot for your conduct? Be quiet, however, and count upon me.'" Lavalette felt that he had better return to Italy without delay.

On his arrival in Milan he at once saw Bonaparte. The General's opinion of the members of the Directory had long been fixed; he did not approve of their harsh action against the representatives who were opposed to them. "Use force when it is necessary; but, when you are the master, justice suffices." The General was at the time preparing his expedition to Egypt; he spent most of his evenings with Monge,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the mathematician, who brought him maps and documents. He knew that the Directory was getting ready to sign a treaty of peace, but the negotiations were delayed, and Bonaparte, in order to hasten them, left for Rastatt, in company with Lavalette, Marmont, Duroc, and Bourrienne. His aide did not linger there during the sittings of the Congress, which had met to settle some difficult diplomatic questions, but went to Paris, where preparations for the Eastern expedition had begun in great secrecy. During his stay in the capital Lavalette was married to a niece of Bonaparte, Émilie Beauharnais; but the marriage had hardly taken place when he had to leave with his general for the East. After the capitulation of Malta, he received a mission to accompany to the Adriatic the grand-master of Malta and his staff; on his return he visited the fortress of Corfu. He arrived before Abukir on the eve of the great disaster to the French fleet, and joined Bonaparte at Cairo. He fought at his side at the battle of the Pyramids, at the battle of Mount Tabor, at the siege of Acre.

Lavalette followed his general when he left Syria in secret, and arrived in Paris with him. France was awaiting Bonaparte, in whom had centred all the expectations and hopes of those who were disgusted with the arbitrary and anarchical government of the Directory. The First Consul, soon after the 18th Brumaire, sent Lavalette to Dresden and to Berlin on diplomatic missions; an armistice was signed with Austria, and Lavelette came back to Paris. He was anxious to take his place again on the staff of the Consul, but Bonaparte's intention was to give him a place in the administration. He was appointed director of the Post-Office. "I entered on this function," he says, "with disgust, but I fulfilled my duty in it for thirteen years, with a devotion and a zeal which did not suffice to make me happy and for which I was cruelly punished in 1815." In his new post, Lavalette was a mere witness of the great events which filled the Imperial period, and has not much to say which does not belong to general history. His memoirs pass rapidly over the campaign of Austerlitz, the campaign of 1809, Napoleon's divorce and marriage with Marie Louise, the birth of the King of Rome; over the rupture between France and Russia, the campaign of 1812, the conspiracy of Mallet, the disasters of the Russian campaign.

On Napoleon's return from Russia, he had frequent conversations with him, and admired his prodigious work in reconstructing the army, in forming and organizing a national guard. His memoirs become more detailed when he approaches the great crisis of 1814 and when he speaks of the intrigues of the Royalists, directed by Talleyrand, of the Council of the Regency, the removal of the Government to Blois, the battle before Paris and the capitulation of the capital, and of the abdication of Napoleon at Fontainebleau. The Hundred Days period, the invasion of 1815, and the second return of the Bourbons bring us to the dramatic part of Lavalette's life, which deserves special mention. The story of his condemnation to capital punishment and of his romantic escape is one of the most famous of the Napoleonic period.

Correspondence.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your strictures upon the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Ju Toy case, your article closes with the significant words: "The decision is unworthy of the Court." In my recollection as a reader of the *Nation* from its first publication until the present time, I do not remember it expressing in so pithy and direct a manner its contempt for a decision of the highest tribunal of the land. You are to be congratulated and encouraged for facing the possible consequences of the severe criticism applied involving contempt. To the lay mind, late decisions of State and United States Supreme Courts, in cases of theft, graft, and criminal process, and again in others tending to vitiate the privileges, rights, and protection of individuals under the existing laws, have left a doubt as to their force or proper justification.

The so-called trained legal mind may respect these opinions with an inherent or acquired sense for technicalities, which is apt to pervert the intent of the law, and consequently the very basis and ends of justice.

Respectfully, Henry M. Mendel.

Milwaukee, May 13, 1905.

NEGLECT OF CANADA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Will you allow me to draw your readers' attention and your own to the very scant and shabby treatment Canada has received at the hands of the editors of the 'Historians' History of the World'?

The only Canadian historians from whose works extracts are given, and the only ones mentioned in the bibliographical list, are Bourinot, Bryce, and Roberts. Now I do not wish to disparage in any manner whatever those Canadian writers, but, as you are aware, Messrs. Bryce and Roberts's books are one-volume histories written for the use of schools. As for Sir John Bourinot, his works, while showing wide reading and much industry, do not rank as high as the 'History of Canada' of Kingsford and Garneau, for instance. I may add that the two books of Sir John Bourinot, 'The Story of Canada' and 'Canada under British Rule,' are merely text-books for college and university purposes.

The editors of the 'Historians' History of the World,' you will admit, should have mentioned both Kingsford and Garneau and quoted from their works, which are to-day the standard histories of English and French Canada respectively. Kingsford's work is in ten volumes, and is valuable for its wealth of documents, painstaking research and abundance of detail. Like Garneau's history, it only comes down to 1840. Much praise has been bestowed upon its author, and it is considered to-day one of the standard works on Canadian history. On the other hand, Garneau has always been regarded, ever since he first published his 'Histoire du Canada,' as the "national historian of French Canada." A noted scholar and professor (one of your contributors) has described his work as "the best sketch of New France published by a Canadian during the nineteenth century" (Larned: "Literature of American History").

May we indulge the hope that, in a later edition, justice will be done to a country whose great future so many have predicted and whose glorious past every trustworthy historian has extolled?

Thanking you for your courtesy, I remain, dear sir, yours very truly,

Hector Garneau,
Chief Secretary to the Minister of Inland Revenue.

Ottawa, May 10, 1905.

MELIARÁKES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: About a week ago the news was received here from Athens of the death of a man who deserves commemoration in your columns, Antónios Meliarákes, one of those many Greeks who are now looking back, wistfully and not in vain, to the ancient glories of their race. He was an historian, able, zealous, and conscientious, and one of those writers of Modern Greek who are endeavoring to reinstate as far as possible the classical idiom. For this reason, none of the many scholars who will find his works valuable need be shy of them on account of ignorance of the Greek language as now spoken. He will be easily intelligible to any classical scholar who will take the trouble to familiarize himself with a few of the modern departures, such as the periphrastic formation of the future tense.

Meliarákes was the author of the fullest and best history of the Empire of Nice (1204-1261), and of the Despotat of Epirus (1204-1469). In addition to these larger works he also wrote geographical accounts of Corinth and Argolis, Andros and Ceos, Amorgus, Cephallenia, and Ithaca, as well as an historical sketch of the Cyclades down to the year 1204. At one time he received a grant from the Greek Government to assist him in his researches, but he soon became the victim of one of those vicissitudes of partisan Government which have so often in our day brought contempt upon parliamentary institutions. The grant was withdrawn under a subsequent ministry, apparently for no other reason than that it had been the gift of a hostile party. In spite of this discouragement he labored on without interruption; and at the end of too short a life—he was, I believe, about sixty years old—left behind him a legacy of rare value to Greek historiography, and regret that he was not spared to accomplish more. H. Edmiston.

Rome, May 4, 1905.

Notes.

An entirely new edition of 'Lippincott's Pronouncing Gazetteer of the World,' under the supervision of Prof. Angelo Heilprin, is expected to be ready for publication in the early autumn.

The illustrated 'History of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry in the American Civil War,' compiled for that organization's Association by a committee of which Col. William Brooke Rawle was chairman, and printed in Philadelphia by the Franklin Printing Co., will be ready on June 1. The edition,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

limited to 1,000 copies, is half open to the general purchaser, who may address John C. Hunterson, Treasurer, 311 Wharton Street, Philadelphia.

The Italian Government in March appointed a committee to superintend the publication of the writings of Leonardo, after the manner of those of Galileo. Professors Blaserna, Beltrami, and Piumati are members of this committee.

The attraction of the Low Countries for foreign tourists is reflected in the fourteenth English edition of Baedeker's 'Belgium and Holland,' including Luxembourg (Scribners). For this busy and densely populated territory the maps are noticeably numerous.

The volume entitled 'Europe and the Far East' in the Cambridge Historical Series (whose scope is from the end of the fifteenth century to the present time) is from the pen of Robert K. Douglas, Keeper of Oriental Printed Books and MSS. at the British Museum, and Professor of Chinese at King's College, London. Published last year, here by Macmillan, amid the clash of arms, it rightly ended with a chapter on the causes of the now year-long war between Russia and Japan. For this and for the antecedent period it will be found handy for reference, and it is more or less documentary; but it is clearly written with British bias and national jealousies and antipathies. Russia's sins are not overlooked; but the respective parts of Germany, Great Britain, France, and Japan herself in the grab game on the Chinese and Korean mainland are recorded without reprobation. The massacre of Chinese at Blagovestchensk is not deliberately misrepresented, but conveys an impression not wholly just to Russia; there is even a sense of contradiction between the narrative of this event on pages 359, 360, and the reference to it on page 415. The folded map is but a poor thing.

Prof. Marshall Ward of Cambridge, England, has set himself about an interesting task. This is no less than the preparation of a series of six books on Forest Botany which shall be readable, abreast of the times, and comprehensive. The plan which he has adopted appears to involve no end of duplication. He starts out with buds and twigs for his first volume, and then takes up leaves. Next he is to consider in succession inflorescences and flowers, fruits and seeds, seedlings, and, lastly, general characters. In the current volume, number two of the series ('Trees: Leaves'—Cambridge University Press; New York: Macmillan), Professor Ward deals in an attractive manner with the anatomy, physiology, and adaptations of the leaves of trees. To show how far he is from following the conventional methods of treatment, we may mention that when he comes to the question of the work of the leaf, he is not satisfied with giving merely the dry details of absorption of gases and of chemical action under the influence of the sun's rays, which are always puzzling to a beginner. He imagines a very minute intelligent being entering the leaf, winding his way through the labyrinth of cells, and recording his impressions of what is going on; finally, this personally conducted "party," if we may say so, emerges from the leaf chock-full of knowledge. We all remember the ingenious device by which a person having only two dimensions, and living in a world called "Flat-land," gets an idea of three dimensions by means of a fold or crumpling of his flat environment. By parity of reasoning, we who live in a world of three dimensions can catch a glimpse of four and more dimensions by some of the odd happenings in our surroundings. Professor Ward has done even better than this. He accompanies his infinitesimal student through a long journey whereon he sees hosts of contradictory things happen, and as a guide he manages to straighten them out. The book is not only an excellent text-book in Forest Botany, but is a capital study in pedagogy as well.

In a convenient handbook entitled 'Experiments with Plants' (Macmillan), Professor Osterhout of the University of California has given us hints for the experimental study of living plants by means of the very simplest apparatus. Professor Ganong, in his 'Teaching Botanist,' has indicated a good many of the simple appliances which serve every purpose in plant physiology. Professor Osterhout goes farther in this direction, and suggests innumerable contrivances which are to be made off-hand in any house, and with which the plant can be severely cross-examined. It is a real pity that the drawings in some cases are so poor, for in these days of photographic processes there is little excuse for such coarseness. The text is, for the greater part, extremely clear and interesting, and needed only rather better illustrations to come into the very first rank of attractive text-books. As it is, it is one of the most helpful laboratory handbooks, and it deserves wide employment in all classes of plant-laboratories. Among the most interesting chapters is one devoted mainly to the striking results obtained by Mr. Burbank of California, the successful plant-breeder, who may be fairly called the Edison of horticulture.

Under the alliterative title of 'Famous Fighters of the Fleet,' and in very attractive shape, the Macmillan Co. present the stories of six British naval engagements, selected in the main with a view to link together a particular "fighter" whom the author, Mr. Edward Fraser, especially admires, the ship that took him into action, and the other vessels which, in their turn, either before or after, have borne the same historic and honored name. The battles, with their attendant circumstances, are accurately and graphically described. To some, the bald figures of size, speed, gun-power, and armor resistance of the modern successors of the grand old men-of-war of the past will be not only instructive but interesting, so ingenious are the author's homely comparisons. Most readers, however, will skim lightly over the statistical feature to lose themselves, boylike, in the smoke of battle, the crash of falling spars and the thunder of opposing cannon. The story of the *Undaunted*, too thrilling not to be universally known, is exceptionally well told, as it deserves to be, for there is nothing finer in all naval history. There is a rhymed account of the *Royal Sovereign* off Belleisle in 1795, where "they did their level best." Other chapters give the duel between the British *Monmouth* and the French *Foudroyant* in 1758, Rodney's defeat of De Grasse in 1782 (happily a year too late to affect American independence), the *Téméraire* at Trafalgar and the *Condor* at Alexandria in 1882. While some other episodes suggest themselves as even more worthy of Mr. Fraser's careful study and agreeable narration, it may not be denied that these are all capital yarns, chock-full of salt, sulphur, and saltpetre.

Mr. David Cumming, author of a 'Handbook of Lithography' (Macmillan), calls it "A Practical Treatise for all who are interested in the process." It is not clear from this, nor from the book itself, whether he has intended an introduction to the subject for the lay reader, or a guide to the professional lithographer. For the former the book has too many practical details, and the author refers constantly to technical processes and mechanical apparatus which no one but a professional lithographer could possibly understand. If the book is intended for him, much of the general explanatory matter seems superfluous. Readers of either class will be hindered by the style, which is neither facile nor clear. The book contains, however, much useful information, and covers the wide field of lithography in considerable detail. To name only the most important of his subjects, the author treats of lithographic stones, inks, and papers; the many possible manipulations of the process, particularly that of "transfers"; lithographic printing and presses; and the colors and processes of chromo-lithography. Everywhere there is a careful description of the materials and apparatus employed.

A little volume of masterpieces of German prose ('Musterstücke deutscher Prosa zur Stilbildung und zur Belehrung'), edited by Prof. Dr. O. Weise and published in Leipzig by B. G. Teubner, has just reached a second edition and been slightly enlarged. It may be recommended for use in our own secondary schools. Such manuals are rare in Germany, the author tells us. Each piece is succeeded by some bibliographical indications, and by an analysis of the style. The arrangement is broadly historical (in the sequence of events) and miscellaneous. Perhaps one-half the writers quoted from would be unknown to our public, and some have little fame at home; but the great lights from Goethe to Bismarck are fairly represented.

Companionable with the foregoing, but containing an admixture of poetry, is Prof. Othon Guerlac's 'Selections from Standard French Authors' (Ginn & Co.). The arrangement is in two parts, not temporally distinct, and almost all the writers are famous on both sides of the Atlantic. The brief biographical introductions and grammatical notes are judicious, and there is a copious vocabulary.

The question of an artificial separation of a public library's "lumber" from its live stock, as broached by President Eliot some time ago, is illuminated by recent experience of the overcrowded John Crerar Library in Chicago. Three of the librarians united in picking out 20,000 volumes as least likely to be called for, and storing them in the Newberry Library. The Librarian reports that "they have been wanted so many times already as to prove that any such selection is an evil."

A noteworthy addition to the educational institutions of India is the Agricultural College at Pusa, the foundation stone of which has just been laid by Lord Curzon. In his address he said that it was due to the munificence of Mr. Henry Phipps of this city, who gave him $150,000 "to do what you

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

like with for some public purpose for the good of the Indian people." There are 1,280 acres of land belonging to the college, on which almost any crop can be grown, and there will consequently be provision for instruction in the classroom, research in the laboratory, and experiment in the field. It will be the centre of the application of science to Indian agriculture, and, it is hoped, will eventually lead to the establishment in each province of a properly organized and equipped agricultural department.

The Greenland Biological station which has been planned for a long time, and is to be established on the island of Disko, is now an assured fact. *Petermann's Mitteilungen* announces that Judicial Councillor Holck of Copenhagen has given the 35,000 kronen necessary for the foundation, and the Danish Government has agreed to maintain it.

A new Bibliographical Society has been organized in Florence, which, together with the Istituto delle Carte, which it has established, intends to constitute headquarters for the support of all kinds of learned researches in Italian archives and libraries. In particular, it purposes to offer its services to savants in the collection of bibliographies for their work, in securing material such as copies of archives, photographs, and the like. The head of the society is Prof. Dr. Palmerini of the Florence Museum of Arts.

The Organization Committee of the Fifteenth International Medical Congress, to be held in Lisbon from the 19th to the 26th of April, 1906, has published an official bulletin, giving full details up to date as to the programme and work of the convention. Already 188 papers have been announced, in addition to a number of addresses. All the papers are to be printed before the convention assembles, and must be in the hands of the secretary by the end of next September. The official language is French, but in full convention German and English may also be used. The work is distributed in seventeen sections. The membership fee is $5, to be sent to the General Secretary, Dr. Miguel Bombarda, in Lisbon.

A brilliantly lighted photograph of the late Joseph Jefferson, in easy pose and altogether characteristic, ranks with the best of those we are accustomed to receive from Mr. F. Gutekunst, Philadelphia, as death draws upon his store of portraits of American worthies. The plate is large (14x18), and rich in color with clear blacks.

—After an interval of four years the 'Calendar of Letter-Books preserved among the Archives of the Corporation of the City of London at the Guildhall,' and printed by order of the Corporation under the editorship of Dr. Reginald R. Sharpe, proceeds with Letter-Book D (the so-called "Red Book"), 1309-1314—but there is later matter respecting the election of mayors and sheriffs, and the forms of oaths administered to municipal officers—and Letter-Book E, 1314-1337; that is to say, during the reigns of Edward II. and III. The special interest of D lies in its containing the earliest record of admissions to the freedom of the City by "redemption" and through apprenticeship, a freedom attended with important trade privileges in and out of the City, and with certain immunities from arrest. "Even a bondman fleeing from his master," says Mr. Sharpe, in his interesting introduction, "could not only shake off his bonds if he succeeded in finding refuge within the City's walls undisturbed for a year and a day, but he oftentimes acquired the rights of citizenship." The purchase (redemption) of admission was conditioned on foregoing the wearing of a beard "of more notable prolyxyte or length" than the ordinary—a prejudice which "to a certain extent may be said to have continued [especially in the case of high City officials] down to the middle of the last century." The "courtesy of London" (4 lbs. to the cwt. exacted of the vendor by the purchaser) appears to have been abolished in the period of D. Again, by ordinance of 1311, citizens were assessed in the ward where they lived, and not where their goods and chattels chanced to be; and aldermen likewise in the wards of their family residence, rather than in those they represented. Along with the trade and municipal items in Letter-Book E there is much of a political cast touching the King's interference with City liberties. The indexes point the way to profitable browsing in these annals.

—An essay on the 'Early History of the Law Merchant' (Cambridge [Eng.] University Press; New York: Macmillan), by W. Mitchell, is of much interest for any one at all attentive to legal history and the development of legal theory. Originally, it was the Yorke Prize Essay for 1903, and well deserved preservation; though not a treatise, it presents a systematic treatment of a subject at once little understood and very important, and is the fruit of original research as well as of a careful examination of authorities so unfamiliar that it is safe to say that most lawyers do not know their names. The author's view is that the Law Merchant was in its origin a personal law, the law of a special class, based largely on the usages and customs of the merchant class, and often administered by the merchants themselves. How this law spread with the spread of commerce until, at many points, it superseded the ordinary civil law to which it was originally an exception, is here explained. We all have a rather hazy conception of the process; Mr. Mitchell is fortunate in bringing before the reader vivid illustrations of it. It is in the markets and fairs of the Middle Ages that we find the earliest recognition of the rights of the "*bonâ-fide* purchaser"; it was by the custom of merchants that he was first afforded protection. An English case cited by Mr. Mitchell brings out the conflict between the Common Law and the Law Merchant in a curious way. Down to the end of the seventeenth century the view that the application of the principles of the Law Merchant was a legal privilege to which the merchant alone could lay claim, was maintained by English judges, and it was not until 1692 that the plea that the acceptor of a bill of exchange was *not a merchant* was held a bad defence; the rule that if gentlemen accept bills they must pay them is very modern. The author draws an interesting parallel between the Law Merchant of mediæval times and modern international law.

—'From the Monarchy to the Republic in France,' by Miss Sophia H. MacLehose (Macmillan), is the continuation of 'The Last Days of the French Monarchy,' by the same author. In a volume of rather more than four hundred pages, Miss MacLehose sketches the progress of the revolutionary movement from the period when Loménie de Brienne was still minister until the storming of the Tuileries. Her narrative—and the book is one of narrative rather than of criticism or discussion—has the merit of resting upon a sound knowledge of the chief sources, supplemented by a study of the best monographs. No attempt has been made to follow the course of events in the provinces. The action centres wholly at Versailles and Paris during the days of Mirabeau, Lafayette, and Danton. For the leaders of the Constituent Assembly Miss MacLehose has words of warm sympathy and admiration, though when, in her concluding paragraph, she looks forward from the summer of 1792, she is willing to admit that France could not help accepting the Jacobins in preference to a discredited king. "If she chose wrongly, she paid dearly for her errors, but she issued from the fierce fire of democratic tyranny and of war, maimed and crippled for the moment, it is true, but fitted at length to enjoy the benefits for which Mirabeau and Mounier, Barnave and Lameth, Danton and Vergniaud, each in his own fashion, prepared the way." Most writers on the Revolution take up a strong position in favor of either the Constituent or and Convention. Miss MacLehose stops short on the eve of the Convention, but it is quite clear from the foregoing passage and several others that she is rather eclectic, willing to give each of the great parties credit for having contributed something to the upbuilding of French freedom. Altogether, the book is temperate in tone and well written. We must also commend the good judgment which has been shown in the choice of illustrations.

—A dissertation for the Jena doctorate, by Jacob N. Beam, instructor in German at Princeton University, deals with 'The First German Translations of English Comedies in the Eighteenth Century.' It illustrates the beneficent tyranny of Gottsched, at whose suggestion nine English comedies of the Restoration type were translated between 1748 and 1757. Gottsched's artistic principles forbade him to regard English comedy as worthy of imitation. He set his disciples to translating these, partly to exercise their pens, partly to widen their horizon, and largely as dreadful examples. Dr. Beam does not pretend that these nine translations, which were not made with much accuracy or conspicuous literary felicity, and were soon forgotten, had more than a barely traceable influence upon the indigenous dramatic literature. But it is significant that between 1748 and 1757 five German cities should have contained men who were alive to the importance of introducing English dramatic liberties to the German public. German romanticism is once more shown to be attached, though by a slender filament, to the English mother-plant. Dr. Beam judges from the translators' carefulness to preserve an English flavor, that their deliberate purpose was to acquaint German readers with examples of English manners, and especially with English dramatic procedure. He has collected his material with industry and handled it with reserve, not attempting to make more out of it than the facts warrant. He makes the interesting remark,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

however, that the daughter of one of the translators, Michaelis, married August Wilhelm von Schlegel, and helped him translate Shakspere. The originals were Ravenscroft's "Anatomist," Vanbrugh's "Provoked Husband" and "Relapse," Cibber's "Careless Husband," Granville's "She - Gallants," Steele's "Conscious Lovers," Hoadly's "Suspicious Husband," and Congreve's "Love for Love" and "The Way of the World." The thesis is to appear in Litzmann's *Theatergeschichtliche Forschungen.*

—Prof. J. Jastrow, of the Berlin University, was commissioned by the Corporation of the Senior Merchants of Berlin to visit the St. Louis Exposition and to report on economic conditions in the United States. The result of the observations which he made during his three months' journey was published in the 'Berlin Year-book of Commerce and Industry,' and is now reprinted in a pamphlet of 128 pages ('Bericht über eine volkswirtschaftliche Studienreise durch Nordamerika,' Berlin: Georg Reimer). Within the narrow limits at his disposal, Professor Jastrow has managed to treat a great variety of topics under eight separate rubrics, and has treated them with great intelligence. That he should have covered so much ground in so short a time and should have collected so much reliable information, redounds greatly to his credit. In the first section of his report he points out some of the drawbacks in the administrative department of the St. Louis Exposition, and expresses some general veiws on international expositions and on what ought to be their future tendencies. He believes that their continual expansion since 1851 reached its limits at St. Louis, and that henceforth they should be conducted on a smaller and more specialized scale, attaching more importance to serious scientific purposes and relegating trivial amusement to the background. He next takes up the subject of the higher education of business men in this country, which is of especial interest to the audience he addresses, inasmuch as the corporation he represents intends to open a commercial university in Berlin next year. He seems to have formed a somewhat exaggerated estimate of the prevalence of college-bred men in our business community, although he is no doubt right in saying that the liberally educated men in our business world owe their culture not to the special institutions for commercial training, but to their participation in the general courses in our colleges and universities. He makes the surprising statement that in Germany there is no institution for a higher general culture than the German Gymnasium offers, inasmuch as the German universities have, during the past generation, abandoned all functions except those which pertain to a system of professional schools. He seems to imply that the German universities aim merely to train lawyers, doctors and theologians, while an American college turns out educated men. Other subjects treated by Dr. Jastrow are public accountants and auditors, chambers of commerce, American legal literature, etc. In the main his views are just; and where he makes mistakes it is partly due to the short time allowed him for so much work, and partly to the German point of view, which leads him to take some things seriously without making allowance for the element of "fake."

—The most important recent happening on the field of Norwegian literature is the publication of a two-volume collection of 238 letters from Henrik Ibsen, 1849-1900, encompassing more than half a century of literary activity. The extremes of this period are very sparsely represented, while for the central period, the twenty years from 1865 to 1885, we have a running commentary on contemporary happenings and men, as well as on Ibsen's own works, revealing to us the great dramatist in a light entirely different from that obtained by merely reading or seeing his plays. The collection has been edited and provided with an introduction and notes by a Norwegian scientist, Halvdan Koht (to whom has also fallen the task of bringing to completion that great national work, Halvorsen's Dictionary of Norwegian Authors), and a German man of letters, Dr. Elias. The letters are from Ibsen alone, and he himself, in a letter to George Brandes, dated Christiania, December 30, 1898, characterizes this mode of editing letters as very unsatisfactory: "But then I miss *your* letters, which I should very much have wished to have there. For it is never conducive to the understanding of a dialogue only to have the speeches of one person while you have to guess those of the other." Of greatest interest are the letters addressed to Björnstjerne Björnson and to George Brandes. The relations between the two dioscuri of Norwegian literature have always been something of a riddle, and it will be a revelation to many that there has at any time been not only such a close personal relation, but such real intimacy between the two authors, as appears from the following passage in a letter of Ibsen's dated Rome, September 12, 1865: "Thanks also for this [that you have been filled with anxiety on my account]! Taking one thing with another, the utterly great thing, the unqualifiedly *greatest* thing for me and my life career—that I met and really found you—I can never repay except by a devotion which neither my friends nor your enemies shall ever disturb." However, this very letter shows that influences were at work trying to separate the two poets, and not unsuccessfully, as appears in several places in the present correspondence. Thus, in a letter of Ibsen's to his brother-in-law, J. H. Thoresen, dated September, 1872: "People who allow Björnson and Jaabæk to be at large, are fit subjects for the State's prison." But in August, 1882, he again writes to Björnson, on occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his career as an author: "Your works hold the first rank in the history of literature and will always do so. But were I to decide what should be written on your monument, I would choose these words: 'His life was his best poem.' And this, in one's life career to realize one's self, is, I think, the highest that a human being can attain. This task we all have, but most of us bungle it." Of great interest are Ibsen's letters to his publisher, Frederick Hegel, because they reveal him to us from an entirely new side, that of the business man. We see him here as the shrewd investor who discusses the present and prospective value of Government bonds and steamship shares as keenly as any stock operator, and who to a nicety studies the best time for publishing his books. Of love letters there are none, only a previously unpublished poem of January, 1856, addressed to "The Only One," Miss Susanna Thoresen, who afterwards became his wife. A complete translation of the letters will shortly be published by Fox, Duffield & Co.

TWO BOOKS ON CLASSIC ART.

A Grammar of Greek Art. By Percy Gardner, Litt.D. (Handbooks of Archæology and Antiquities.) Macmillan. 1905. Pp. xii., 267.

A Handbook of Greek and Roman Sculpture. By Edmund von Mach, Ph.D. To accompany a Collection of Reproductions of Greek and Roman Sculpture (the University Prints). Boston: Bureau of University Travel. 1905. Pp. xi., 419, lx.

The title of Professor Gardner's book is explained by the author in the first paragraph of the introduction:

"Just as the poetry and prose of the Greeks is expressed in a particular language, the words and grammar of which must be studied by those who would understand the literature, so works of Greek painting and sculpture also are composed in what may be called a particular artistic language. The words of that language are the strokes of the brush and the chisel; but these are put together in order to embody Greek ideas in ways which are distinctive and not like those adopted by any other people; certainly unlike those of modern art. The object of the present work is to set forth, as simply and directly as possible, what these ways are; to define, in fact, the grammar of Greek art, and so render more intelligible the works of painting and sculpture which have come down to us from Hellenic antiquity."

Incidentally, Professor Gardner discusses details of technical execution and of the history of Greek art, but his chief concern is with the principles and relations which are more or less unconsciously observed by the Greek artists, just as grammatical principles are unconsciously observed by those who speak or write their own language. So "the simple laws of relation to material, of relation to space, of balance and proportion" are compared to the accidence of a language, and "the relation of scene to scene, of picture to myth and to literature, of sculpture and coin to history" is compared to syntax.

The discussion of the underlying principles of Greek art can be conducted with profit only by one who is intimately acquainted with the extant remains of that art and also with Greek literature. Moreover, since the basis of grammar, whether linguistic or artistic, is psychological, the author of a grammar of Greek art should be by natural endowment and by training something of a psychologist. All these qualifications are united in the person of Professor Gardner, with the result that in this little book we have for the first time a reasonable and satisfactory (though by no means exhaustive or complete) treatment of the principles that underlie the creations of the Greek architects, sculptors, and painters. Professor Gardner lays great stress upon the idealism of Greek art. It has been maintained that some, at least, of the artists of the great days of Greece were realists, but Professor Gardner is quite right in his contention that this is not the case. The Greek artist was concerned with types, not with individuals, with the permanent and fundamental, not with the occasional and accidental. This does not mean that the Greek artist did not study nature, but that he was not led away into servile

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

imitation. He made the knowledge gained by the earnest study of nature subordinate to the rules imposed upon him by his own will and the taste of his fellow-citizens and patrons. It was only after the rise of the Macedonian Empire that realism in the modern sense entered into Greek art, and even then it did not become predominant. The discussion of idealism and realism (pages 9-16), not even a summary of which can be given here, is one of the most characteristic and interesting passages in the book before us. It may not be strikingly original, in the sense that the ideas expressed are entirely new, but here one finds set forth with perfect clearness and simplicity ideas which are elsewhere obscured by useless verbiage. In fact, simplicity is one of the most marked characteristics of the style of the whole book.

The chapter on ancient critics of art contains lucid explanations of the terms symmetry, rhythm, ethos, and pathos, as applied to the works and schools of Greek art along with the discussion of the ancient critics' point of view. So, too, in the chapter on dress and drapery, while the historic development is briefly sketched, the Doric and Ionic costumes are carefully explained with the aid of diagrams, and in another chapter the forms of vases are described and illustrated. Such matter-of-fact details afford little opportunity for a display of learning or originality, but they are not omitted, because a knowledge of them is essential for the understanding of the principles that governed the Greek artist in his representation of drapery or his adaptation of his painting to the vase.

The dominant qualities of Greek art are idealism, which leads to the creation and preservation of types; love of symmetry and rhythm, which leads to the orderly arrangement of figures, groups, or architectural members; simplicity of thought, which leads to simplicity of expression; and self-restraint, which causes the artist to seek variety within the limits imposed by tradition, rather than to attempt bold and startling innovations. The greater part of this book is devoted to showing how these principles appear in their application to architecture, sculpture, painting, and vase decoration, and how they affect the relation of art to literature. A final chapter treats of coins in relation to history. The writings of Brunn, Robert, Löwy, and J. Lange have evidently been of much assistance and are often cited, but neither they nor the other writers to whom reference is made have employed their investigations of special subjects for the explanation of the general principles of Greek art.

There is little in these chapters that merits criticism, except in so far as appreciative praise is criticism. The principle underlying the treatment is sound, so that the only questions remaining are whether the best examples have been chosen and whether the examples chosen are skilfully treated. In both respects it seems to us that Professor Gardner has been successful. We might wish that certain things in which we are especially interested had been discussed instead of certain others, but certainly the examples chosen serve their purpose. In a larger and more exhaustive book, which it is to be hoped will some day be written, a greater number of examples could be treated to advantage.

It seems to us that Professor Gardner lays too much stress upon the difference between Doric and Ionic art. He says (p. 78): "The work of the Dorian schools contrasts with that of the Ionians in that its motive was almost entirely athletic and military, while that of the Ionians was more decorative and soft." Are statements like this justified by the facts, or, rather, by our knowledge of the facts? The early "Apollo" figures, which may not be athletic or military, but which certainly are not especially decorative and soft, are by no means all Dorian; the Heracles struggling with Triton, from Assos, is not Dorian; nor is the Athenian pediment group of Athena and the giants. Is it not largely a matter of chance that we possess the warlike pediment groups from Ægina and no similar figures from any Ionic city? The school of Argos, or at least Polycleitus, was especially famous for statues of athletes, and probably succeeded in making better athlete statues than were produced elsewhere; but whether other schools produced fewer such figures we do not know, and certainly Myron's art had no excess of softness. Pythagoras of Rhegium, who was famous for his athletes, can hardly be used as an argument, since he was Ionian by birth and Dorian by education. Is not the theory that Dorian art was radically different from Ionian art based chiefly upon the knowledge that the Spartans were predominantly warlike, and supported by the chance preservation of the pediment groups from Ægina?

The difference between Doric and Ionic art is, however, not a matter which affects the main purpose of Professor Gardner's book, whatever its importance in itself. There are other points also on which disagreement is possible, but they do not affect the value of his Grammar, which should be read by every one interested in the study of Greek art. The beginner will find in it not only a number of essential facts clearly set forth, but also broad, general principles by means of which he can correlate the facts acquired from the study of monuments and from other books. The specialist, on the other hand, though he may find no facts, and perhaps even no theories, with which he is not already acquainted in detail, cannot fail to be interested in this portrayal and discussion of principles.

Dr. von Mach's book is not a 'Handbook' in the ordinary sense of the word, but a descriptive catalogue of five hundred plates and forty-five text illustrations representing works of Greek and Roman sculpture. The subjects for representation are well chosen, for nearly all the most important works are included; and if among the works of secondary importance some are wanting which we are sorry to miss, there are few which we should care to remove from the list of those published. The description and discussion of each work is preceded by a note giving the material, place, and date of discovery when known, museum or other collection in which the work is now preserved, and some bibliographical information. We have not attempted to verify statements of fact, and assume that they are generally correct. We notice, however, that two bronzes, plates 34 and 35, in the National Museum at Athens, are assigned to the Acropolis Museum. Dimensions are not given. The arrangement is generally chronological. A book of this kind possesses one great advantage as compared with the catalogue of a museum, because the author is not confined to the works preserved at any one place, but can select for discussion the works which seem to him most important and interesting. Since the selection is in this case well made, the book, with the accompanying illustrations, is likely to be useful—not to take the place of histories of Greek and Roman sculpture, but to supplement them. It would be more useful, and certainly more attractive, if it were free from certain defects.

In his preface the author says: "In the case of marble statues, most recent books state the kind of marble of which the statues were made, Pentelic, Parian, Carrara, etc., basing their remarks on the investigations of Lepsius. The author has often had occasion to doubt the accuracy of these investigations, and has, therefore, refrained from quoting them." This is in some cases an excess of caution. The small figures identified by Brunn with the gift of Attalus to Athens are made of a coarse-grained, not very perfectly crystallized, marble, which can hardly have been derived from Italian or Attic quarries, and is identical with the marble used at Pergamon. To say that the figures are made of marble gives little information, while the fact that the marble of which they are made is like that used at Pergamon creates a presumption that they were actually made at Pergamon, probably before the (apparently bronze) figures that adorned the Athenian acropolis were sent across the Ægean. If this is correct, the marble figures are not merely in design, but in actual carving, Pergamene work of the time of Attalus. Only in one case does Dr. von Mach lay stress upon the kind of marble used. His argument for the late date of the Medici torso is based mainly upon the statement that it is made of Carrara marble.

In his discussion of the "Farnese Bull" (p. 296), the author states that Pliny (xxxvi. 34) says the group by Apollonius and Tauriscus was made *ex uno lapide*. If it was worth while to quote Pliny in Latin, it was worth while to quote him correctly. His expression is *ex eodem lapide*, and the context makes it possible to understand that what he wished to call attention to was the fact that the rope by which Dirce was to be fastened to the bull was of marble, not, as might have been expected, of bronze. This interpretation is at least as probable as Dr. von Mach's suggestion that Pliny meant that it looked as if the whole group were of one block.

The number of misprints, not all of which seem to be due to the printer's carelessness, is unusual. A few of them may be worth noting. Page 35, for "Kopp" read "Koepp"; pages 5 and 47, for "Kekropes" read "Kerkopes" (though we should prefer Cercopes); page 49, for "devise" read "device"; page 50, line 1, for "48" read "7!"; page 51, for "Hippoleta" read "Hippolyta"; page 64, note, for "Tenagra" read "Tanagra"; pages 85, 86, 97, 110, and 117, for "apotygma" read "apoptygma"; page 88, for "credibly" read "creditably" (and even then the sentence is hardly English); page 95, for "Kerynetan" read "Kerynitian"; page 99, note, for "verticle" read "vertical"; page 104, for "paring off argument against argument" read "pairing," etc.

Some of these "misprints" seem to be

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

due to ignorance of Greek, others to defective English. It is a pity that the manuscript, at least, if not also the proof, was not read by some one whose mother tongue is English. Perfection of style is attained by few writers, and is hardly to be expected in a catalogue written by a foreigner. Certainly Dr. von Mach's style leaves much to be desired. It is charitable to suppose that the impression conveyed throughout the book, that the author considers himself the only real authority on the subject of Greek sculpture, is due rather to his inability to express himself gracefully than to overweening conceit. It is doubtful, however, if the mantle of charity can cover his occasional reflections upon the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, an institution to which he, in common with all students of ancient art in New England (not to say in the United States), is deeply indebted.

Our criticism has been confined mainly to details, as is natural in dealing with a catalogue, and might be greatly extended. For discussion of principles, the author refers constantly to his book, 'Greek Sculpture: Its Spirit and Principles.' Any one familiar with that book will know what to expect in those parts of the present work in which broad questions are discussed. While we cannot recommend Dr. von Mach as a perfectly wise guide to such as wish to know Greek art, we are glad to express our belief that the University Prints, accompanied by his handbook, will be of great service to the student. The value of the catalogue is increased by indexes and a good bibliography.

LETTERS OF A DIPLOMAT'S WIFE.

Italian Letters of a Diplomat's Wife. By Mary King Waddington. Charles Scribner's Sons.

In her first book ('Letters of a Diplomat's Wife') Madame Waddington dealt with subjects of more universal interest than these earlier letters can afford. Her description of the Russian Coronation of 1883 is a vivid account of a great pageant; and the letters from England have to do with persons of whom every one knows and in whom every one is more or less interested. To English-speaking people in general the great Italian names mean less. Yet the Italian letters hold their own. The writer is keenly observant, with a remarkable memory for the details of a scene and a certain instinct for the right descriptive phrase; and in her rapid and off-hand way—strictly the manner of a person writing each day's experiences to members of her own family—she gives a series of entertaining pictures. The social functions which she describes, with many acute comments on the personages of Roman society and on Italian characteristics, are varied by delightful excursions in the environs of the city. She loves the Campagna, and we see it in all weathers and in all lights. There is an entertaining account of a visit to Naples and Capri, some ten years earlier, and one marvels at the memory which, after such a lapse of time, can recall the minute details of scenes and persons.

Scarcely anything in the book is more entertaining than the opening. M. Waddington, who had been Premier for somewhat less than a year, had just resigned. His career as a statesman began in middle life, when he had already attained eminence in the field of archæological research; and he had, as will be remembered, especially distinguished himself, as the Plenipotentiary of France at the Congress of Berlin, by the tact and dignity which he displayed in a difficult situation. It was he who took the initiative in guaranteeing religious liberty in Rumania and the Balkan States, in addition to securing Tunis for France. As Premier, between a democratic Chamber and a conservative Senate, he found the position untenable. His wife writes: "Of course, ever since the opening of the session in November, it was evident that he couldn't stay. He and his ministers were hardly ever agreed on any point, and it wasn't worth while for him to spend his energy and intelligence in trying to carry out a policy which neither the Chamber nor the country apparently desired."

The American wife, while identifying herself with her husband's country, was, by virtue of her foreign birth and education, sufficiently detached to preserve a sense of proportion as well as a sense of humor. "W.," she says, "doesn't like my jokes—thinks they are frivolous." This was apropos of a "friend and compatriot, . . . very dressy and very foolish," whom she met in Florence. "She was glad to see me, was sure I was enjoying the change and rest after my 'full life'; then, 'Did you live in Paris?' I felt like saying, 'No, French Cabinet ministers usually live in Yokohama,' but I desisted from that *plaisanterie* as I was sure she would go away under the impression that W. had been a member of the Japanese Cabinet." One quite sees the poor lady, dressy and foolish.

All the description of the transition from public to private life is most amusing. "L'oncle Alphonse," the next-door neighbor, "*ancient* diplomatist under Louis Philippe," keeps them well informed of what is said on "the other side." "He is quite a royalist, a great friend of the Orleans princes, and a great deal at the club, where they always call him 'l'oncle du gouvernement'—and when the *gouvernement* makes a 'bêtise' (which sometimes happens), they criticise freely, and he tells it all to us. I fancy he always defends W. in public—but, of course, in private pitches into him well."

The change seems to have been a relief on the whole, and the journey to Italy a joy. M. Waddington, who, oddly enough, had never been to Rome before, was as resolutely bent on sightseeing as any tourist—always with an eye to his specialty of coins and inscriptions; but, of course, persons of their consideration were bound to be much in society, and society in Rome, with its sharply drawn line between Black and White, was exceedingly interesting. The Protestant ex-Premier of republican France was much sought after by Blacks as well as by Whites, and, among other experiences, exchanged views with the head of the Roman Church, apparently with pleasure on both sides. The account of the interview is worth quoting, although too long to give entire.

"There were three red and gold armchairs at one end of the room. . . . The Pope [Leo XIII.] sat on the one in the middle, put me on his right and W. on his left. He is a very striking figure; tall, slight, a fine intellectual brow, and wonderfully bright eyes—absolutely unlike Pio Nono, the only Pope I had ever approached. . . . He asked W. all sorts of questions about home politics, and the attitude of the clergy, saying that as a Protestant his opinion would be impartial (he was well up in French politics, and knew that there were three Protestants in W.'s ministry: himself, Léon Say, and Freycinet). W. was rather guarded, at first (decidedly 'banal,' I told him afterward), but the Pope looked straight at him with his keen, bright eyes, saying: "Je vous en prie, M. Waddington, parlez sans réserves.' We stayed about three-quarters of an hour, and the talk was most interesting. . . . Evidently he had been curious to see W., and I think he was pleased. It was quite a picture to see the two men—the Pope dressed all in white, sitting very straight in his arm-chair, with his two hands resting on the arms of the chair, his head a little bent forward, and listening attentively to every word that W. said. W. drew his chair a little forward, spoke very quietly, as he always does, and said all he wanted to say with just the same steady look in his blue eyes."

M. Waddington's audience with King Humbert seems to have been less interesting:

"There were long pauses in the conversation—he leaning on his sword, with his hands crossed on the hilt as his father always did. . . . He talked less politics than the Pope; said France and Italy, the two great Latin races, ought to be friends, and deplored the extreme liberty of the press; knew also that W. was in Rome for the first time, and hoped he would have fine weather. He did not ask him anything about his interview with the Pope."

Their visit to Queen Margherita proved more entertaining. Here, as everywhere, she appears to be one of the most engaging of royalties. The conversation was "not at all the banal talk one expects to have with sovereigns—in fact, I quite forgot we were having a royal audience. It was a very pleasant visit to a charming woman, in a pretty room with all sort of beautiful pictures and 'bibelots' about." Later, Madame Waddington writes from Milan: "They certainly love their 'Margherita di Savoia.' There are pictures of her everywhere, and some one told us that all the girls in Monza are called Margherita."

Between Madame Waddington's own memories of Rome in the late sixties (her brother was the last minister sent by the United States to the Pope) and the recollections of the people whom she met, we get glimpses of the city in various periods. Within the memory of one of her friends, Rome under the Pope had been so patriarchal that "there were only two newspapers, each revised at the Vatican, and nothing allowed to appear in either that wasn't authorized by the Papal court; also the Government exercised a paternal right over the *jeunesse dorée*, and when certain fair ladies with yellow hair and elaborate costumes appeared in the Villa Borghese or on the Pincio, exciting great admiration in all the young men of the place (and filling the mammas and wives with horror), it was merely necessary to make a statement to the Vatican. The dangerous stranger was instantly warned that she must cross the frontier." In those days one made the journey along the Riviera once in a lifetime in an old-fashioned travelling carriage, and carried one's own bedding and even one's own family physician. When Madame Waddington went back to Rome in 1904 she went flying over the Campagna in an automobile.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In the second part of the book—"Italy Revisited"—we find, besides the automobile, a new Pope, a new King and Queen (but also Queen Margherita, as well beloved as ever), more audiences, more fêtes, more drives over the Campagna, skies still blue, a world still interesting and amusing, a little deeper sentiment in the remembrance of *tempi passati*, and always the unflagging interest of the lover of nature and of human nature.

The book has its defects. It is true that one would not wish to suppress all irrelevant details any more than one would want one's plum-cake to consist only of a handful of plums; but, when all allowances have been made, there are still passages which might as well have been edited away. Of the detail of dress there is perhaps a trifle too much, unless, indeed, it forms part of a picture, as it always does in the case of a spectacle or of a personage; but that is where dress becomes costume. The mixture of languages, too, is sometimes jarring. In the Russian and English letters the writer was in a French Embassy, and it seemed perfectly natural that she should write as she thought—in a mixture of the two languages, using whichever one happened to come uppermost. But in the Italian environment the effect is less pleasing. In editing the letters (since they were edited by the author), some of the French expressions could have been translated without the slightest loss of force—and of course those are the only ones which can reasonably be objected to. Italian titles should have been given either in Italian or in English. It seems unnatural to put them into French. The typographical errors are noticeable, particularly in the Italian words, although neither English nor French words have escaped. The most striking instance is in the case of Monsignor Bisleti, who always appears as Bicletis. These faults are annoying, but, after all, what we absolutely demand in a book of this kind is that it shall be interesting; and interesting the book is, and full of the atmosphere of Italy.

HONORÉ DE BALZAC.

Honoré de Balzac: His Life and Writings. By Mary F. Sandars. Dodd, Mead & Co. 1905.

Balzac: L'Homme et l'Œuvre. Par André Le Breton. Paris: Armand Colin. 1905.

In Miss Sandars's work is presented, for the first time, an exhaustive account of Balzac's life. There exists no adequate biography of him in French, for the familiar monographs of Biré, Gautier, Gozlan, Mme. Surville, Werdet, etc., are either fragmentary sketches, or impressions of persons indifferent to documentation because of the vividness of immediate recollection; while the advantage of a near view mars the chance of judicial perspective—surely, the only aspect for which our generation can seriously care. Since the publication of Mr. Frederick Wedmore's 'Life' (1890) and Miss Wormeley's 'Memoir' (1892) various new sources of information have appeared. Much of this earlier writing was too uncompromisingly polemical in tone, or aimed at contributing to literary martyrology without so much as a whisper from the *advocatus diaboli*. Miss Sandars has no special pleading to deliver, save perhaps against the Polish lady who ultimately became Mme. de Balzac; incidentally, the biographer bends her energies to showing the discrepancy between the waywardly artistic temperament and the exactions of unreasonable social convention in the demand that even an artist shall fulfil his lawfully made contracts. Balzac is thus made to appear not, it must be admitted, in vigorous colors, still less with the saintly radiance about his brow, but as a Titan struggling under the load placed on him through a combination of circumstance and character.

The story is told simply, directly, with sympathy, and not infrequent humor. Of the general fairness of judgment in this work, there can be no better example than the discussion of Balzac's incessant difficulties over money. Miss Sandars shrewdly recognizes (p. 298) "the puzzling veneer of practicality always observable in Balzac's mad schemes"; an expression which seems to explain at once why his projects seldom failed to attract for a time those who lent an ear to them. One might plausibly go further still, and contend that his supreme gift of penetrating insight into the very heart of practical business, while ignoring the infinitely complex modifications of external circumstance, was in reality but a manifestation of the same genius which created characters so intensely true in fundamentals, and yet so totally improbable when confronted with the actual that we shoulder in our daily pursuits.

When dealing with Balzac's many women friends, Miss Sandars seems to take up an attitude which masculine vanity commonly arrogates to itself as an appanage or monopoly. Her treatment of these delicate relations is singularly free from the bias of sex. As many readers doubtless know, the three women who played the chief decisive parts in the drama of the novelist's life were Mme. de Berny, Mme. de Castries, and the Polish Countess Mme. Hanska—each in her own way furnishing Balzac with "copy," as well as affecting or modifying his views on life and its responsibilities through the subtle and tenacious influence to which the artist is of all men perhaps the most prone to succumb. In the case of the two Frenchwomen, the contrast is sharply drawn between the self-sacrificing and the self-seeking disposition; while in discussing the interesting (yet eventually fatal) relations with the Slavic enchantress, Miss Sandars inclines to the view that the elusive nature which drove Balzac through capricious stages of elation and depression, both cramped his productive power and really shortened his life. It is unfortunate that measures of prudence should have driven him to destroy Mme. Hanska's letters; otherwise we might have gained fuller comprehension of the long passion for a somewhat insubstantial-seeming woman, not infatuated enough readily to forego social position for the sake of lasting alliance with a genius. Miss Sandars examines the long story without the slightest attempt at etherealizing; and instead of assuming, without proof, that Balzac's exuberant letters were subsequently garbled for publication, she shows that the quasi-lyrical exaltation of their tone imposed on the lovers the conventional method of caution in dispatch and delivery.

Although this work purports to examine Balzac's writings, the space given to purely literary criticism is meagre; the result is undecisive, for beyond the conventional use of such terms as "realist" and "pessimist," with a few casual remarks of like nature, the volume is manifestly little concerned with Balzac the writer. In matters of detail the volume is marked by general accuracy; such errors as "La Hague," "Saint-Beuve," "magolias," "Corrinne," "Sainte-Philippe du Roule," "républican," are obviously the result of hasty proof-reading.

No more striking contrast to the above work could be offered than the study in psychology and æsthetics in which M. André Le Breton, professor in the University of Bordeaux, submits his reading of the great man's colossal achievement. Fifty pages suffice the critic for disposing of the man and his life, and add nothing of value in the way of fact or inference. M. Le Breton says (p. 51), "La vie de Balzac explique son œuvre," but this summary fashion of disposing of biographical facts by lumping them into an almost perfunctory essay shows clearly that the critic's real interest is with the work itself. Of this latter treatment one is constrained to speak in far other terms, since it illustrates once again the indisputable aptitude of contemporary French scholars for the systematic and coherent discussion of literature with a view to broad philosophical conclusions. It would be difficult to find any comprehensive study of Balzac more carefully conducted along the lines of modern scientific research, though we cannot profess to chime in with all its results.

M. Le Breton opens with a chapter on the origin of the "roman balzacien," tracing some part at least of its inspiration to the popular novel (often melodramatic in character) to which the facile productivity of such men as Pigault-Lebrun had given an immense vogue in the eighteenth century. This is obviously a working up of the hint thrown out by Sainte-Beuve in his "Portrait" of 1834, where, however, the connection was said to be confined chiefly to the immature works, now very properly forgotten. But M. Le Breton pitilessly pursues the inquiry through the "Comédie Humaine," and shows that the shifts of the sensational method could be relied on by Balzac so late as 1846 in the wildly fantastic death of Valérie Marneffe in 'La Cousine Bette.' The same method of investigation, with a similar result, was recently applied by M. Albert Le Roy in 'L'Aube du Théâtre Romantique,' which sought to prove the dependence of Hugo and the elder Dumas on the stock-in-trade of the boulevard theatres. A concluding note to the chapter (ch. ii.) reaches out tentacular-wise from Balzac to Rabelais, Prévost, Lesage, Molière, Diderot, and Rousseau—all of this making of Balzac, as it were, a parasitical writer. Nevertheless, we can still see a modicum of originality in the author of 'Eugénie Grandet' and 'Le Curé de Tours.' As regards the incompleteness of "La Comédie Humaine" in representing the France of Balzac's time, surely one should remember that its author died at fifty-one years of age, and consequently long before the full maturity of artistic reflection could have enabled him to sift, arrange, coördinate, and thus fulfil.

It is in dealing with Balzac's power of observation (pp. 137-181) that M. Le Breton

CARNEGIE BRANCH

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

seems to us to have best established his own critical capacity. He demonstrates the extraordinary variety of experience that Balzac enjoyed in knowing places and persons, and says most truly, "Balzac est de ceux qui voient vite" (p. 140)—which is, indeed, the only solution acceptable to those who decline to believe that the famous gallery of human types was painted chiefly out of imagination in the quiet of an almost monastic seclusion. That Balzac's imagination ran riot at times (particularly in the exaggeration of cruel or degrading motives determining conduct) readers of 'Le Père Goriot' and 'Illusions Perdues' will hardly deny; and yet, when M. Le Breton takes exception to the frequent recurrence in Balzac's novels of the "conspiracy theme" in the execution of a plot, we do not forget that this apparent obsession finds a good deal of justification in veritable fact. The cormorants hovering about the moribund "Cousin Pons" are near of kin to the foul birds of prey that were foiled of the Tichborne estates. What does Balzac himself say in 'Les Paysans'? "Quand le despotique cousinage bourgeois fait une victime, elle est si bien entortillée et bâillonnée, qu'elle n'ose se plaindre; elle est enveloppée de glu, de cire, comme un colimaçon introduit dans une ruche" (p. 196).

A certain stress is laid on the "vulgarity" of Balzac, a theme to which M. Émile Faguet gave the major part of a lively essay some years ago. According to this conception, 'Le Lys dans la Vallée' breathes out a false sentimentality—apparently because its heroine, while answering to her duties as wife and mother, yearns after a fulness of passion of which her share has been denied. One will grant freely that many details in Balzac's work bear the mark of an almost over-robust animality, the like of which may be found equally well in Shakspere and Goethe; and the resulting crudity of phrase emphasizes details which novelists of a different school agree to shirk. But it is precisely this virility of nature that gives to his work its supreme quality of objective truth. In dealing with Balzac's influence, M. Le Breton seems half inclined to regret this strength, in that Balzac's professed followers too often availed themselves of his example to represent humanity as a congeries of monsters. Yet, to make Balzac responsible for the travesties of his theory of life with which the so-called naturalistic school has shocked the timorous, is about as reasonable as to hold Shakspere accountable for the general goriness and unnamable horrors which the Puritan reaction was fairly justified in arresting.

Our Navy and the Barbary Corsairs. By Gardner W. Allen. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1900.

A hundred years ago, every nation in Christendom paid tribute to the pashas or deys or beys (as they were indifferently called) of the Moorish States along the southern shore of the Mediterranean, obtaining in return an ungracious and more or less respected permission for its merchant shipping to navigate the seas, near and remote, without molestation. The slightest excuse was seized upon by these turbaned ruffians to declare that the other contracting Power had broken the treaty, and to let loose upon its vessels a swarm of pirates that made prizes of them and slaves of their crews, treating the latter with cruel brutality and holding them against exorbitant ransoms. The reader of these lines has doubtless gained his deepest impressions on this subject from the story of The Captive in 'Don Quixote,' wherein Cervantes relates his own painful experiences. That such a state of affairs, extending over three centuries, should have been tolerated longer than necessary to send out an armed force and smoke the hornets out of their nests (as Blake did at Tunis in 1655), is one of the inscrutable mysteries of history, to be explained in a measure, possibly, by the assumption of the equally revolting and mercenary policy on the part of the great maritime nations of subsidizing a disreputable ally to prey upon the commerce of a rival.

American interest in the matter began almost with the founding of the Plymouth colony. It waxed rapidly when the colonies became a nation, and it divided our leading men along the lines of their opinions. Thus, in their day, John Adams favored peace at the price of tribute, while Jefferson preferred war as more honorable and, in the long run, less costly. The former school of thought prevailed for many years, as shown in our disgraceful treaties of those times, which contained such articles as "Redemption and sale of slaves to be arranged by agreement," "The Dey will observe the treaty on consideration of the United States paying annually 21,600 dollars," and "Prisoners of the two parties to be exchanged, and, for balance in favor of Tripoli, United States is to pay 60,000 dollars." The treaty of 1795 with Algiers, by the way, had cost up to January, 1797, nearly a million of dollars. Eventually, Jefferson's ideas forced themselves upon public adoption, and the pact of dishonor gave place to "No tribute, either as biennial presents or under any other form, shall ever be required by Algiers from the United States on any pretext," and "As compensation for American citizens and property detained by the Dey, he shall deliver to consul American property left by the late consul and also pay 10,000 dollars." How the "huge shaggy beast," as Eaton described this particular dey's predecessor, must have torn his beard and rent his garments when compelled to reverse the consecrated Barbary practice of grabbing and never yielding! Between the two treaties quoted lie many years and much history of the most thrilling nature, nowhere so well or so authoritatively told as in Dr. Allen's exceedingly interesting little work.

These corsairs were primarily responsible for the renaissance of the American navy, which had disappeared from mortal view after the Revolution. By their depredations and their inhumanity to their helpless American captives, they finally drove a reluctant Congress to take steps to guard the national honor by creating and employing a national marine. Even the most partial of the navy's friends must have difficulty in condoning the infirmity of purpose and weakness of execution which marked the general scheme of the earlier commodores. Individual deeds of valor abounded, but little continuity of effort was manifested, nothing, in short, comparable with Hawke's and Vincent's blockades of Brest or Collingwood's blockade of Cadiz. Out of the mist of those days of training in their profession certain figures emerge giving promise of greater things in the maturity of their powers. It was in wrestling with the heavy northerly gales on the shore of Tripoli and in hand-to-hand fighting with the Moslem freebooters that Lawrence, David Porter, Hull, Stewart, Charles Morris, Stephen Decatur, and others learned those tricks of the naval trade which were to astound the British a few years later.

Most instructive is it to watch the gradual development of sound notions of tactics and policy, and the abandonment of the half-way measures of Dale and Richard Morris in favor of the sterner method of Preble and John Rodgers. It is, however, only when we read of Decatur's return as commodore to the Mediterranean in 1815 (after the naval war to which he contributed one of its most brilliant achievements, the capture of the *Macedonian* by the *United States*) that we realize how much time and life and treasure had been previously wasted in inconclusive skirmishes and dishonorable conventions with an overrated foe. He reached Gibraltar on June 15, having under him three frigates, two sloops-of-war, three brigs, and two schooners. By the 30th, he and Mr. Shaler, the joint commissioner, had negotiated the first treaty with a Barbary Power in all respects honorable to a Christian state. They would hear of no delay, and refused to grant even the three hours urgently begged for by the Dey's commissioners. "Not a minute. If your squadron appears in sight before the treaty is actually signed by the Dey and the prisoners sent off, ours will capture them." At last the right language was used to these conscienceless brigands, and they were prompt to recognize the change of tone.

Of our course during the eventful years prior to 1816, the author says justly:

"It was hardly to be expected in the early days, with the country exhausted and impoverished by the struggle for independence, that a correct course governing our relation with Barbary should have been laid out and pursued. It was easier and more natural to follow in the footsteps of Europe. A few wise and far-seeing men knew what ought to be done, and urged it; but, as always happens in such cases, the politicians and the people were slow to follow, giving the matter little thought, with an exaggerated idea of the power of the corsairs, and preferring measures which seemed easiest and cheapest at the moment. Time was required to form a healthy, self-respecting public opinion. Meanwhile, the wrong course was entered upon, and led to a succession of later false steps and complications.

"The first treaty with Algiers was on a level with the worst European practice, and its only excuse was the urgency of redeeming the unfortunate captives. It was followed by an awakening sense of national dignity, and each of the later negotiations and treaties marked an advance upon Old-World precedents. Their favorable terms, however, were to a great extent nullified, during the earlier years, by the necessity, imposed by the bad example set in the case of Algiers, of maintaining peace by a system of concessions and gratuities which practically constituted a sort of tribute. But the insolent demands of the Barbary rulers were resisted to a great extent, and war was preferred to servile compliance.

"The barbarians themselves hastened the settlement of the difficulty by their overreaching arrogance, which culminated in the declaration of war by Tripoli and later by Algiers. In each case an opportunity was presented of improving existing conditions by vigorous offensive action; opportunities turned to good advantage by the navy."

"We burn with indignation at Bainbridge's having to take his ship, the *George Wash-*

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ington, to Constantinople in obedience to the order of the Dey of Algiers, and at the latter's insolent remark, "You pay me tribute, by which you become my slaves. I have, therefore, a right to order you as I may think proper"; we sympathize with the same officer in his unfortunate loss of the *Philadelphia;* we rejoice in Decatur's skill and daring which destroyed her under the guns of Tripoli; we reverence the devotion of Somers and his comrades as they went silently to their awful doom in the ill-fated *Intrepid.*

Dr. Allen's story is really as engrossing as a romance. To epitomize it would detract from the pleasure of the many readers to whom this book is certain to appeal for enlightenment and entertainment. Some unimportant movements of minor vessels might have been advantageously omitted. In a book of this dignity of purpose, the names of ships, following the old custom, ought to have been italicized though in contravention of the practice of the Riverside Press; and the yearly date inserted as a page-heading. The absence of maps of Tunis and Algiers is to be regretted (an excellent contemporaneous French chart of Tunis was available). These are but small defects, however, against which may well be set a complete list of authorities, several valuable appendices, a good index, excellent paper, and clear print. The facts are so moving as to render word-painting unnecessary. The style is simple, as befits the relator of facts and the weigher of authorities. Some of the episodes, such as the burning of the *Philadelphia* and the march to Derne, will be told over and over again (as they deserve to be); but it is safe to say that, for the history of the movement as a whole, Dr. Allen is not likely to have a successor.

Architecture East and West. By R. Phené Spiers. London: B. T. Batsford; New York: Scribners. 1905.

This volume of essays, nine in all and printed in full, is illustrated by a photograph of a medallion portrait, a bas-relief by Lanteri, and by many architectural views and details, some of them photographic, others made up by the author from different sources or drawn from recognized authorities. The essays are followed by a list of other papers, the work of Mr. Spiers, which have been read before the Architectural Association or the Royal Institute of British Architects, and again others published in the *Architect* and other technical journals.

Mr. Spiers is known in London as an expert in architectural teaching. He has had control of the Architectural Association, whose chief purpose is education, and is named in the latest notice of himself as now master of the architectural school of the Royal Academy. He is further known as editor of that edition of Fergusson's 'Architecture' which was published in 1893, although only two volumes of the five were issued under Mr. Spiers's direction; but those are the more important volumes, inasmuch as they embrace the whole subject of classical and mediæval architecture of Europe, down to the Renaissance. During the time which had elapsed since Fergusson's abandonment of the work, information of all sorts had been obtained, and to that extent Fergusson's text was replaced by the newer work of Mr. Spiers himself. In other cases, Fergusson's theories, however far from being approved by scholars generally, however completely rejected by Continental archæologists, were retained because, as the preface expressly stated, no new information had been obtained since Fergusson wrote, and this author had a right to the retention of his own theories in his own book. Footnotes were, indeed, inserted by the editor in such cases, and they were extremely just in tone. For some reason which is hard to explain, Mr. Spiers continues to believe in Fergusson very heartily, in spite of his prodigious assumptions, his daring assertions of what he knew nothing of, his hardy criticism of more modern buildings and suggestions for their improvement. In the present volume he makes constant reference to him. This is especially noticeable in the article on "Mahometan" architecture, the first in the volume, and which is otherwise the most serious and careful study of the growth of the mosque and of the mosque decoration which we can hope to find.

Papers in which reference to Fergusson could not be made, because that writer had never treated the subject at all, are those on Byzantine art in Italy, with St. Mark's and the domed churches in central France. Mr. Spiers made a special study of Byzantine architecture when he undertook the revision of Fergusson as above stated, and Book I., devoted to Byzantine architecture, was almost entirely his own work; but his researches were the necessary completion of his very thorough study of Persian and other western Asiatic building. The long paper on the great mosque at Damascus, reprinted from the *Architectural Review*, is a most curious and important historical study, and in an admirable way rounds off the general essay on the building art of the Moslems.

The Burden of Armaments: A Plea for Retrenchment. By the Cobden Club. London: T. Fisher Unwin. 1905.

The Cobden Club has done well to bring out this volume at a time when there are encouraging signs of a reaction against the rampant jingoism which has been so much in evidence for a decade past. Since 1895 the aggregate expenditure upon the British army and navy has risen from £37,326,000 to £76,367,000, and the end is not yet in sight if the alarmists are allowed to have their way. Fortunately, however, there are indications of returning sanity which will be fostered by every attempt to compute the cost of armaments.

In 1863 Mr. Cobden wrote his well-known work, 'The Three Panics,' in which he exposed the absurdity of the attempts made in 1847, 1852, and 1859 to alarm Englishmen concerning the military situation of their country, and to secure huge increases of expenditures for the national defence. He was able to show, with his customary force and incisiveness, that in all three cases the alleged reason for alarm, viz., the supposed hostility of France, had no foundation in fact; and he could say: "It has been demonstrated in the preceding pages, by evidence drawn from our own official statements, totally irrespective of the French accounts, that, as a nation, we have borne false witness against our neighbor; that, without shadow of proof or justification, we have accused them, repeatedly . . . of meditating an unprovoked attack upon our shores, in violation of every principle of international law, and in contempt of all the obligations of morality and honor." The salient facts narrated by Mr. Cobden are reproduced in the present volume, and make an effective introduction to the history of British military expenditures since 1863.

We are so used at the present day to the spectacle of a large and continuous increase of outlay for fleets and armies that it is well to be reminded that, from 1863 to 1884, the British expenditures remained nearly stationary; and this without any loss of national prestige or any danger to the country. In fact, some of the economies effected by Mr. Cardwell in the War Department and Mr. Childers in the Admiralty were, admittedly, productive of increased efficiency. No substantial changes were made when, in 1874, the Tories came once more into control of the Government, even though the Turco-Russian complications of 1878 and Lord Beaconsfield's "forward policy" in South Africa might have seemed to call for a radical increase of the outlay. Imagine the indignant denials that would be evoked from the twentieth-century jingo by the mere suggestion that a great empire ever could or did get along for twenty years without increasing fourfold its armies and fleets!

But in 1884 an enterprising journalist started an hysterical campaign for a larger navy. By a skilful use of facts which turned out not to be facts, the people were led to believe that the British navy was falling behind the French, and Parliament was induced to authorize a more ambitious programme of ship construction. In 1889, France in the meantime having been stimulated to greater activity, a still larger programme of construction was authorized; and again France was incited to redoubled efforts. Most of the vessels built at this time speedily became antiquated, and the only tangible result was an increase of naval expenditures, and a boom in the shipbuilding industry. Thus was exemplified the truth of the words which Sir Robert Peel uttered in 1841: "What is the advantage of one Power greatly increasing its army and navy? Does it not see that other Powers will follow its example? The consequence of this must be that no increase of relative strength will accrue to any one Power, but there must be a universal consumption of the resources of every country in military preparations."

In 1893, accordingly, a new "programme" was considered necessary, while in 1895 began a series of colossal increases of expenditures which, in less than ten years, raised the annual cost of the navy from £18,000,000 to more than £42,000,000. Moreover, the War Department was finally smitten with a desire to emulate the example of the Admiralty, and the outlay upon the army began to rise. Since 1895 the cost of this arm of the service has advanced from £19,256,000 to £33,598,000. At the present moment, therefore, the estimated aggregate outlay for the national defence is not less than £76,367,000, whereas, in 1895, the empire was considered safe with an annual outlay of £37,326,000. Naturally enough, other countries have been led to enlarge their armaments, so that the alarmists are no better satisfied than before, and are still

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

shrieking for more—more men, more guns, more ships.

All this story the Cobden Club now sets forth in sober and well-authenticated fashion, that he who runs may read. Not the least serious feature of the situation is that Great Britain has fallen into the habit of borrowing money in time of peace in order to increase its armaments, so that at the present day the danger of extravagance is greater than ever before unless saner counsels can be made to prevail. Then, too, retrenchment will be the more difficult since much of the past outlay has been of a sort to entail automatic increase of future expenditure. Additional sailors, dockyards, and supplies of all kinds will be needed for the ships already under construction; so that, if another régime of economy should be inaugurated, the task of the reformer would be far from easy. In its general outlines, of course, the tale is perfectly familiar, but Americans as well as Englishmen cannot hear it too often. For repeating the lesson, line upon line and precept upon precept, all civilized men have reason to be grateful to the Cobden Club.

The Outlet. By Andy Adams. Illustrated by E. Boyd Smith. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1905. Pp. 371.

To take a big herd of cattle from the southwestern corner of Texas up through the Indian Territory, and so on to Fort Buford, at the mouth of the Yellowstone, in Dakota, and have them there in prime order after six months' travel, is no ordinary feat. This book is an account of such a trip made from March to September, 1884, told with animation, and embellished here and there with bits of cowboy literature in the shape of stories that go the rounds of an evening after the cattle are "bedded" and the men group together to while away a social hour.

Dan Lovell, a train drover, holds a subcontract to deliver ten million pounds of beef on the hoof, *i. e.*, ten thousand cattle, to the Government officer at Fort Buford. He collects the herds in Texas, and he has unscrupulous rivals to deal with, so there is some uncertainty whether his cattle will be accepted. We are taken at once into Dan Lovell's confidence, and, before we know it, we are on his side and are ready to stand to it that no finer cattle than his ever came out of Texas. Once fairly started in this narrative, a reader will be loth to lay it down until he has gone straight through to the end. It is an out-of-door book, with no pretence to style or philosophy—a plain story that takes you right into the herd and its daily happenings. If you feel you are on shipboard while reading 'Two Years before the Mast,' you are fully as conscious of being in the saddle and breathing fresh, invigorating air when you have taken 'The Outlet' in hand. A smattering of Spanish will help the reader; otherwise, it is some time before he understands what a "remuda" is; and he may close the book without any clear apprehension of what it means to "wrangle a remuda." At page 152 a story is entertaining "the boys," and the narrator remarks, "You all know how locoed a bunch of dogies can get." Some of us might not feel at home should we meet the proposition in the course of a civil-service examination. There is more or less of the unconventionality of speech to be found here, but it always seems to be in its proper place. We might speak of it as "the refinement of slang."

When legal proceedings threaten to destroy the chance of "our" cattle being accepted, you are indignant. There was trouble at Ogalalla, and quick work had to be done:

"The lawyer was back within twenty minutes, bringing a draft, covering every item, and urged me to have it accepted by wire. The bank was closed, but I found the cashier in a poker game, and played his hand while he went over to the depot and sent the message" (page 218).

The cattle arrived in the best condition, but the rival party secured the contract. The reader is taken through the scenes of the exciting events at the fort. The immediate prize is lost; but, by great good fortune, everything comes around right by the next spring, for the cattle, having been well wintered, brought a handsome profit to their owner. We are glad to know it, as glad as one is to welcome the happy marriage at the close of a novel.

The story of the hospitable woman of the "sod shack" at Bull Foot Stage—told by John Officer "throwing himself down among us, and using Sponsilier for a pillow and myself for footstool"—and how (when she would take no pay) Bibleback Hunt got even with her at Christmas by "beefing" the "Wyoming stray" and hanging up 800 pounds of beef at her place, couldn't have been told better by Bret Harte himself:

"Old Bibleback was what you might call shy of women, and steered clear of the house until she sent her little boy out and asked us to come in. Well, we sat around in the room, owly-like, and to save my soul from the wrath to come I couldn't think of a word that was proper to say to the little woman, busy getting supper. Bibleback was worse off than I was; he couldn't do anything but look at the pictures on the wall" (p. 153).

The book is admirable of its kind. The illustrations are spirited and cleverly conceived.

Modern Methods of Charity. By Charles Richmond Henderson, assisted by others. Macmillan Co. 1904.

The editor of this bulky compilation describes it as a comparative treatment of the systems of charitable relief in the principal countries having modern methods. To a certain extent, we should judge, it may furnish some basis for comparative treatment. In the case of Germany, the editor is on safe ground. Dr. E. Münsterberg, Director of Poor-Relief in Berlin, has provided material of the greatest value; and it is only necessary to translate and condense what he has written in order to present an intelligible account of the admirable system which the Germans have developed. The chapter on public relief in England, by Mr. Charles A. Ellwood, is also in many respects very satisfactory; superior in execution, indeed, to anything else in the book. Some of the other monographs are not without merit, as furnishing information concerning general laws and particular institutions. The greater part of this information, however, consists of abstracts of reports which are even more indigestible than the originals, and which are almost useless for comparative purposes.

In fact, we regret to say, the editor seems to have a very inadequate conception of the comparative method of study and of scientific methods in general. He announces that

"thoughtful actors in philanthropy are not seeking an atomic mass of isolated facts or personal tricks of benevolent invention, but general laws, rational results of experience and reflection, which, like valuable merchandise, will bear transportation over sea. Gossip is for the idle hour and the winter fireside; science is the common theme of the republic of letters and the fraternity of competent leaders. . . . The comparative method of dealing with isolated phenomena of the same class leads by the most direct path to the discovery of the law, the principles of explanation and the principles of regulation and progress."

After a careful examination of this compendium we cannot report the discovery of any laws not already known, or the establishment of any principles of explanation, regulation, or progress. The results presented may be well described as an "atomic mass" consisting of extracts from essays by benevolent persons of all degrees of competency; of passages culled from public documents of most varied source and merit; of quotations from philosophers, theorists, experts, and sciolists, named and anonymous; of pages of statistics, some valuable, others worthless, meaningless, and unverified; all agglutinated with a compound of such philanthropic sentiments and platitudes as are deemed appropriate in the appeals of charitable societies. Would we learn the effect on pauperism of the compulsory-insurance law of Germany—most momentous question—we look in vain for information concerning the period since 1890. The success of the English Post-Office Savings Banks, we are told, has been almost unqualified; but we are left to find out for ourselves whether the assets of these banks equal their liabilities, or whether the interest paid depositors is not supplemented by taxation. The Friendly Societies of England have a membership of 11,424,000, and their importance in the life of the English working classes is, we are assured, beyond measure. They are dismissed with one page of generalities.

We have space for but one illustration of the comparative method here employed. Figures are given showing that in 1902 there were in Massachusetts 415,730 dependents, delinquents, and defectives, involving a yearly burden of $14,429,793. (A foot-note states that the actual number of dependents may be considerably less, and is so estimated for other States.) Thus one-seventh of the population is declared to be abnormally dependent on the support of producers; the average charge per family being $23.51. In Connecticut there are nearly 100,000 dependents, or one-ninth of the population; the cost of their support being nearly $28 per family. In New York the number of dependents is said to be 160,000, or about one-thirty-eighth of the population, costing $18 per family. The public expense of maintaining 112,779 dependents in Massachusetts was $5,094,651. To maintain 110,000 dependents in New York cost $16,000,000. The dependents in Pennsylvania number 110,000, about one-forty-seventh of the population, and cost $26,000,000. In Ohio, 169,560 public charges, constituting about one-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

twentieth of the population, are maintained at an expense of $5,034,886. The only proper inference to be drawn from such figures as these is that they are worthless for purposes of comparison, if not for every purpose. To offer them as evidence shows an inadequate conception of the requirements of scientific proof, and impairs the value of a treatise which has evidently cost a good deal of labor.

Fishes, Ascidians, etc. Hemichordata, by S. F. Harmer; Ascidians and Amphioxus, by W. A. Herdman; Fishes (Exclusive of the Systematic Account of Teleostei), by T. W. Bridge; Fishes (Systematic Account of Teleostei), by G. A. Boulenger. (Volume VII. of the Cambridge Natural History.) The Macmillan Co. 8vo, pp. xxvii., 760. Illustrated.

There are many, no doubt, to whom the construction of a Natural History Manual appears to be an easy task—that is, one not requiring a great deal of special knowledge. So it might be if, as they suppose, the writer had but to select a predecessor to supersede, and adopt from his information what had stood the test of time, and to modify and rearrange what had been overhauled by the critics, besides gleaning something from later discoverers. There is, of course, much more in the making of a good manual; even in order to deal properly with the earlier matter a compiler must have much of the equipment of a specialist in connection with each of the subjects touched upon. Originality of value insures a longer life to a book, and such originality is hardly to be expected from others than experts. The publishers of this volume were fortunate in procuring several of its sections from specialists whose names are guarantees of excellence, yet the advances in different lines of study have been so rapid that even these portions were somewhat out of date by the time the book reached the binder.

As a whole, the work is good; it ranks higher than any of its forerunners on the same lines in comprehensiveness and in the general quality of its contents. It is sure of a welcome from students and teachers. The length of time in the press, however, is only one of the demerits to be brought up by a critic. The third section, that on "The Fishes (exclusive of the Systematic Account of Teleostei)," is most open to attack; in places it bristles with vexatious little errors, indicating lack of acquaintance with the subject, and shaking one's faith in portions better treated. This section, occupying 401 pages, is larger than all the others, and has a much greater variety of subjects. Many references on its pages show that great use has been made of other works, of manuals that have gone before. Among the grounds for faultfinding are the uses of Calamichthys for Calamoichthys, Janessa (a genus of insects) for Janassa (a fossil fish), Heptanchus for Heptranchias, and Entersphenus for Entosphenus. It may be added here that the use of Amphioxus instead of Branchiostoma in the title of another section is without sufficient justification. In the third section, again, on some pages, as is the common practice of scientists, the subgeneric name is placed in parenthesis between the name of the genus and that of the species; on others, to the confusion of a learner, the same position is occupied by a discarded generic name. Cladoselache (so called) is treated as if it had been definitely separated from the earlier Cladodus, and as if the latter must yet be proved to be distinct from the former, and later, to be entitled to any standing. Elasmobranchs live, we are told, "at different depths in the sea, from the surface to nearly a thousand fathoms"; eight or ten of them have been taken at more than a thousand fathoms, down to nearly sixteen hundred. The distribution given for Centroscyllium is only partial, as may also be said of that of Ginglymostoma. Of the latter: "It is represented by species in the Indian Ocean and the tropical parts of the Atlantic (West Indies and the west coast of Mexico)." The west coast of Mexico is not in the Atlantic, but the shark is common in the eastern tropical Pacific, particularly so off Panama. The distribution of Myxine also is but partial, and the species are said to inhabit the depths to three hundred fathoms; it has been taken at depths greater than seven hundred fathoms. It is said "none of the sharks are small"; the genus Etmopterus contains very small sharks. For the figure named *Sphyrna zygæna*, the legend should be *Sphyrna blochii*. Mitsukurina is said to have very large spiracles; it has very small ones.

The illustrations in this section have not been well handled. Certain figures are credited to authorities whose rights were established only by borrowing without credit from earlier sources; and in a number of such cases, and some others, the reproduction is accompanied by further distortion. The dentition in the figure of the skull of Heptranchias was inaccurately drawn by Gegenbaur; Parker and Haswell did not improve it, and the errors are again copied here. The Greenland shark has its vertebral column figured in the place of the upper caudal fin. In the skull of *Chimæra monstrosa* the frontal holder is shown as if solidly connected with the skull roof; the organ is distinct and has no cartilaginous connection. The same figure omits the subrostral cartilages. The same species is asserted to be the largest of living species of Chimæra; *Chimæra affinis* is much the larger. Of Harriotta there are figures from a specimen mutilated at each end, yet the measurements are given as if from an entire individual. This genus is said to be without a frontal holder in the male sex; like its allies it has a frontal holder.

The bias of this author in regard to theories of origin is indicated in the sentence, "Instances of the loss of pigmentary colors, owing to the cessation of the controlling influence of natural selection, are to be found in the absence of chromatophores on the white under surface of the flat fishes, where such colors are useless but not necessarily harmful, and in the colorless, cave-inhabiting fishes, of which the blind-fish (*Amblyopsis*) of North America may be taken as an example"—a very roundabout and indefinite explanation of what is better described as loss of colors by disuse.

Papers of the British School at Rome. Vol. II.: Sixteenth Century Drawings of Roman Buildings Attributed to Andreas Coner. By T. Ashby, jr. Macmillan. 1904.

The first volume of papers of the British School at Rome won very favorable attention for the young academic foundation to which it owed its origin. The second volume follows worthily in the footsteps of its predecessor. One may perhaps regret that Mr. Ashby has not found it possible to complete in this volume his study of the course and extant remains of the roads that radiated from the ancient capital of the Empire; but the publication in facsimile, with adequate annotation and analysis, of a complete sketchbook of Roman architecture from Renaissance times awakens the liveliest interest, and amply atones for the interruption of the earlier task. The entire volume is taken up with this one paper, which it richly furnishes forth.

Mr. Ashby (following therein Fabriczy) points out that there are three classes, not always mutually exclusive, of Renaissance drawings from the antique. The first is of architects' sketchbooks, who studied ancient buildings as models for their own work. The second is of sketchbooks in which archæological interest is supreme. In the third class are to be put collections of purely artistic sketches, landscapes, and the like. The sketchbook here published belongs to the first class. It now rests in the Soane Museum, London. Sir John Soane bought it at Christie's in 1818, at the sale of Robert Adam's books. Robert's brother, James, probably acquired the drawings during his visit to Rome in 1762, when he purchased from Cardinal Albani for King George III., a collection of drawings that had been the property of Cassiano dal Pozzo. But whether these drawings now published were of the same provenience or not, it is impossible to say. They cover somewhat more than 165 plates in Mr. Ashby's book. The fulness of the collection is therefore one of its striking features. The delicacy and precision of line is yet another, though this is not found equally in all the sheets, since about one-sixth of all the drawings (and these interspersed among the others) are by a less careful hand.

Mr. Ashby, though with much proper hesitation, attributes the finer drawings to a certain Andreas Coner, a cleric from Bamberg, leaving the rest anonymous. This is not a proper place to enter upon minute discussion, or it might be pointed out how slight is the argument for such an attribution. None of the drawings are signed. Much more interesting is the question of the relation of these drawings to a collection of red-chalk drawings attributed to Michelangelo. Mr. Ashby inclines to assign these red-chalk drawings as a whole to some pupil of Michelangelo who had access to Coner's work, and copied some of it unintelligently. Certain also of Coner's drawings, as well as some of those of the other hand, show an apparent relation of dependence upon Giuliano da Sangallo.

Of Coner himself almost nothing is known. The sketchbook contains a *copy* of a letter of his to Bernardo Rucellai (1449-1514), of Florence, author of the treatise 'De Urbe Roma,' and host of the Florentine Accademia Platonica. Coner appears to have died in Rome between October 20 and November 8, 1527. An inventory of his goods, made by his executor on the latter date, in the presence of witnesses, possesses much human interest. Coner apparently lived as a scholar should, cheating his back, and perhaps also his belly, for the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sake of his brain. Apart from books his belongings were of the scantiest. The total list comprises a couple of mattresses, two soiled sheets, two ditto shirts, a single blanket (blanket and one mattress had been bought for him during his last illness), a black cloak, one waistcoat, a single pair of boots, a few drawing and writing implements, and a dagger. Of ready money he appears to have had little or none. His friends had advanced the cost of his food and care, both before and during his final illness. Doubtless his possession of a dagger is not to be explained by supposing that the insecurity of the times had prompted the cleric to emulate the example of the martial Peter, but that the dagger served the peaceful purposes of table-knife and penknife, as well as those of a defensive weapon. Perhaps, however, the manifest poverty of Coner is to be explained by the recent Sack of Rome, in which he, as did innumerable others, may have suffered severely. One of his books is reported in the inventory to have been torn out of its binding, and *conculcatus pedibus Barbarorum* ("trodden under foot of the barbarian"). Another indication of the exigencies of the times is found in the explanation, twice made, that the apparently high charges against Coner's estate for provisions during the last weeks of his life were really moderate in consideration of the hard times and consequently increased cost of commodities.

But in books Coner was comparatively well-to-do. In the custody of a notary were two chests, one iron-bound and locked, the other fastened with a hasp, and both crammed with books. A few others were found in his room at the Apostolic Palace, and one or two had been lent to friends. The number of volumes mounted up to more than a hundred. They included a considerable range of classical authors, both Greek and Latin, some dictionaries, and also a number of later writers—among them, as befitted the collection of a student of architecture, several on mathematics and mensuration. Some of the books were printed, others were in manuscript, and the distinction is not always noted. (The simple title is given of at least one book that was not printed, so far as is known, for twenty years after Coner's death, and a large number of other titles are similarly given without annotation.) As regards, therefore, certain of the more interesting authors, we should be especially glad to know if Coner's copies were really in manuscript, and, if so, whence they came and whither they went. The worthy notary appears to have been more keen about money than about books; for when the chests were opened and he perceived there was nothing in them but books, he went his way, declining to witness the inventory. Coner's funeral expenses were moderate—only two ducats for everything, including the grave. The place of his burial is yet undiscovered.

To return briefly to his drawings: the ground-plans and elevations will interest the student of topography, the detailed and measured sketches of architecture, the student of that art. They convey also some new information. The obelisk of Augustus that formed the gnomon of his great sundial in the Campus Martius was unearthed in 1512; a fine cornice from the Baths of Titus, in 1513; the upper part of the relief showing the façade of the Temple of Venus and Rome (which has been the subject recently of much interesting discussion) cannot have been discovered, as Lanciani thought ('Storia degli Scavi,' ii. 221) as late as 1546, since it certainly formed the basis of one of Coner's drawings.

The Balkan Question: The Present Condition of the Balkans and of European Responsibilities. By Various Writers. Edited by Luigi Villari. E. P. Dutton & Co. 1905.

In his introduction to this timely volume, Mr. Bryce vouches for the competence of the various contributors to deal with the themes assigned to them, and he adds some luminous observations of his own, as to the general aspects of the Eastern Question, which virtually cover the whole ground, so far as the main argument is concerned. The Turkish Empire has for more than a century menaced the peace of Europe, and been a source of special anxiety to Great Britain. There is no hope that its decay can be arrested. Turkey has lost Hungary, Transylvania, Bessarabia, the two Danubian principalities which now form the Rumanian kingdom, Greece, Servia, Bosnia, Bulgaria, Thessaly, Eastern Rumelia, Cyprus, and Crete. In Asia, Russia has encroached upon territory that was formerly Ottoman, and Egypt has slipped away from Turkish grasp. Yet the incurable mutual jealousies of the European States have neutralized all the efforts of the nationalities still within Turkish dominion to shake off their yoke; and, owing to the hopeless corruption of the governing class, in spite of endless schemes of reform and collective notes on the part of the great Powers, not the slightest real improvement in the internal affairs of Turkey has taken place as a result of the European concert. Indeed, Europe was never more powerless than now, for the present Sultan, in Mr. Bryce's opinion,

"is probably the ablest, and certainly the most industrious, who has sat on the throne of Othman for many generations. He is an adept in that characteristically Oriental diplomacy which consists in contriving pretexts for delay and playing upon the jealousies of other States. But the only contribution he has made to the government of his dominions has been the assertion of his Khalifial pretensions, and a stimulation of Muslim fanaticism which has led to the massacre of myriads of Asiatic Christians."

Mr. Bryce is broad-minded enough to consider, in any plan for the solution of the Eastern question, the welfare of the Mussulmans as well as that of the Christians; and, with that end in view, the eventual partitioning of European Turkey between Russia and Austria (with possible concessions to Italy and Greece), and the absorption of Asiatic Turkey by Russian Transcaucasia, appear to him as a promising, though by no means ideal, measure of relief. But, aside from the fact that events in the Far East, since he penned his lines, have disturbed the position of Russia as a decisive factor in Near-East politics, the interests of Great Britain and France, as he well recognizes, militate against the indefinite expansion of the empire of the Czar. Austria's remarkable success in the administration of Bosnia and Herzegovina, though acknowledged by Mr. Bryce, is scarcely alluded to by the other contributors, and evidently does not, in their opinion, constitute a clear title to the rôle of future arbiter of the destinies of Turkey. The situation remains, then, after all the interference of the Powers, essentially as before. "It is the old familiar, half-comic, wholly humiliating one," says Mr. Villari, in his preface; "the Powers are protesting, the Porte is triumphant. The Mürzsteg scheme is not only a failure, but a farce."

It has been the task of Mr. Villari, the author of 'Italian Life in Town and Country,' to collate the opinions of those whom he has invited to give their views of the "Balkan Question"; but, as usual in a collective work of this kind, the total impression is not perfectly clear. There is little enough, in the solution proposed by the various writers, to justify Mr. Bryce's hopefulness that Bulgarians, Serbs, Greeks, and Armenians—possibly even Albanians and Kurds—may eventually develop a capacity for self-government sufficiently strong to withstand Russianizing or Germanizing influences. Moderate in tone as most of the opinions expressed are, they but accentuate the international and racial differences that promote the unrest in the Balkan countries, and, more particularly, the turmoil in Macedonia. It would be idle to expect the conspicuous fair-mindedness characteristic of Mr. Bryce in the special pleadings of the Bulgarian, Dr. Bogirade Tatarcheff, and it is not unnatural to find M. Victor Bérard, the *chroniqueur* of the *Revue de Paris*, insisting that "in every extension of Austrian influence we must see the hands of Germany"; but it is disappointing that English writers so familiar with the East as Mr. Edwin Pears, author of 'The Fall of Constantinople'; Mr. Valentine Chirol, author of ''Twixt Greek and Turk,' and others of equal standing, are unable to agree on a single practical suggestion bearing on the problems of the immediate future. If, according to Mr. Bryce, the fall of the Turkish empire may be delayed for some decades, "conceivably even till near the end of the present century," the question naturally arises, What are the various races to do that must in the meantime remain under the Turkish yoke? Miss Victoria Buxton (Mrs. de Bunsen) is the only contributor who hazards the opinion that, "under European control, and by officials not responsible to the Porte, Turkey can be successfully reformed and successfully administered." Perhaps, even in dealing with Turkish officials, it may be a wise plan not to presuppose, as so many Europeans thrown in contact with them have done, general corruption and contempt for Christians on the part of every Moslem who wields power over them. The examples of Reshid and Fuad Pasha in the past, and of Hassan Fehmi Pasha, the recent humane vali of Salonica, show that, even in diplomacy, it may be well to recognize the existence of the universal touch of nature that we all hope may still make the whole world kin.

There is, in the book before us, considerable repetition, an occasional contradiction, and some diversity, not only as to points of view, but as to such minor matters as the spelling of geographical and proper nouns. Erzeroum and Erzerum, Tirnovo and Trnovo (the map has Tirnova), Komitadji and Komitadji, Goluchowsky and Goluchowski, alternate; while Michailoffsky, Paulowitch, Chazars, etc., show the need of a watchful eye in dealing with transliterations of Russian and Oriental

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

names by various writers. A more serious mistake is the statement that the application of the dual control, under the Mürzsteg programme, is limited to three (instead of two) years. And the editor ought also to have corrected such a crudity as: "Not long ago there was a typical case occurred in the Kaza of Dibra."

Revolutionary Types. By Ida A. Taylor. London: Duckworth.

We have here a series of biographical sketches for which Mr. Cunninghame Graham has written an introduction, and to which the author herself adds a concluding chapter on the radical spirit in general. Whatever judgment may be passed upon the quality of these essays, there is at least no narrowness in the range of the author's eclecticism. John Pym and Manara, St. Just and Toussaint l'Ouverture, Thomas Harrison and John Mitchel, the Irish agitator, all come within Miss Taylor's view, in addition to George Washington and Benedict Arnold, who are brought side by side through the accident of chronology. Mr. Graham is at some pains to point out that people can attack the existing order without being swayed by the same ideal:

"So many revolutionaries seem to think that liberty is absolute, and that all men see liberty in the same hue. Literally it has a hundred forms and shades, and to force men to certain actions in the name of liberty is as rank tyranny as the worst actions of the worst Russian Czar or Turkish autocrat. No better exposition of the case is to be found than when the preacher by his right divine made Scotland hell, all in the name of liberty and with the cry upon his lips of liberty and of Christ's Headship of the Church. I fear St. Just would have been 'unco ill to live wi',' and so would many of the types the author writes about. Fancy all England ruled by Harrison, with every one forced into Church or Chapel to give praises to the Lord, and to sing hymns to spiritual liberty."

This passage we quote at length because it is a considerable admission for the radical propagandist to make, and because, by virtue of its consonance with historical fact, it shows that the motive of the book is literary and academic rather than evangelical. Miss Taylor is aroused to enthusiasm by the spectacle which a strong and hopeful man presents when he throws away all concern for self-interest or life itself in the pursuit of his chosen cause. "There is a generosity and a faith in breasting the unknown and in stepping forward in the night, that can never be equalled by action based upon a nice calculation of chances; and, to quote a saying of Cromwell's, a man never rises so high as when he knows not whither he is going."

The foregoing extracts will bring out with sufficient clearness the spirit in which the volume is conceived. With regard to the separate essays, it is enough to say that they are sympathetic appreciations rather than essays in erudition or attempts at thick-and-thin justification. For example, Miss Taylor, with all her admiration for John Mitchel's sincerity of purpose, does not close her eyes to the circumstances under which he escapes from Van Diemen's Land. Touching on his breach of parole, she observes: "It is more to the credit of the man and of his cause to admit that the temptation to escape from a captivity to which he had been consigned by means of a trial destitute of so much as a semblance of fair dealing was too strong, and that he had not power to resist it." To chronicle a new note in the criticism of Washington, we append this remark of Mr. Graham's: "With all his virtues, he never appealed to the imaginative mind after his inhuman refusal when a child to tell an almost necessary lie."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adler, Felix. The Religion of Duty. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.20 net.
Andrews, Samuel J. Man and the Incarnation. *Putnams.*
Bigelow, John. The Life of Benjamin Franklin Written by Himself. 3 vols. New ed. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Brandes, George. Main Currents in Nineteenth Century Literature. Vol. IV. Macmillan Co. $3 net.
Broughton, Rhoda. Foes In Law. Macmillan Co.
Complete Bridge Player. By "Cut-Cavendish." Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Cowan, Henry. John Knox. Putnams. $1.35 net.
Cross, Wilbur L. The Development of the English Novel. New ed. Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.
Crowley, Jeremiah J. The Parochial School. Chicago: Published by the Author.
Cutler, James Elbert. Lynch-Law. Longmans. $1.50 net.
Dampierre, Jaques de. Les Sources de l'Histoire des Antilles Françaises. Paris: A. Picard et Fils.
Davis, Foxcroft. Mrs. Darrell. Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Drummond, William Henry. The Voyageur. Putnams. $1.25 net.
Early Western Travels. Edited by R. G. Thwaites. Vol. XV. Cleveland, O.: Arthur H. Clark Co.
Elizabethan Drama, Specimens of the. Edited by W. H. Williams. Henry Frowde.
Gospel of Mark. Edited by William P. Drew. Boston: Benj. H. Sanborn & Co.
Harrison, Frederic. The Herbert Spencer Lecture. Henry Frowde.
Heigh, John. The House of Cards. Macmillan Co.
Joubert, Carl. Russia as it Really Is. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Karr, Margaretta Ayers. The Heavenly Voice. Eaton & Mains. $1.
Lathbury, Clarence. The Balanced Life. Philadelphia: The Nunc Licet Press. $1.
Lawson, Publius V. Prince or Creole. Menasha, Wis.: Geo. Banta Publishing Co.
Manual of Statistics, 1905. The Manual Statistics Co. $5.
McCall, Sidney. The Breath of the Gods. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
McClure, A. K. Our Presidents and How We Make Them. Harpers. $2.
McCracken, Laura. Gubbio, Past and Present. London: David Nutt.
New Testament in the Apostolic Fathers. Henry Frowde.
Okakura-Yoshisaburo. The Japanese Spirit. James Pott & Co. $1.
Peterson, Maude Grindley. How to Know Wild Fruits. Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.
Phillips, John Herbert. Old Tales and Modern Tales. Silver, Burdett & Co.
Spingarn, J. E. La Critica Letteraria nel Rinascimento. Translated by Antonio Fusco. Bari: Laterza & Figli.
Squire, Charles. The Mythology of the British Islands. Imported by Scribners. $3.50 net.
Stephenson, Henry Thew. Shakespeare's London. Henry Holt & Co. $2 net.
Sturmsee: Man and Man. Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Tarkington, Booth. The Beautiful Lady. McClure, Phillips & Co.
Taylor, Bert Leston, and others. Monsieur d'en Brochette. Keppler & Schwarzmann.
Tenney, Albert Francis. A Manual of Elocution and Expression. Dutton. $1.50 net.
Thompson, Vance. Diplomatic Mysteries. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.50 net.
Weisbach, Julius, and Gustav Herrmann. Mechanics of Air Machinery. Translated by Amasa Trowbridge. D. Van Nostrand Co. $3.75 net.
Weismann, August. The Evolution Theory. Translated by J. A. and M. R. Thomason. 2 vols. Longmans. $8.50 net.
Whitcomb, Royden Page. First History of Bayonne, N. J. Published by the Author. $1.25 net.
Wilde, Oscar. Epigrams and Aphorisms. Boston: John W. Luce.
Wilkinson, Kosmo. The Personal Story of the Upper House. Dutton. $3 net.
Wilson, Floyd B. Man Limitless. R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.25.

A new American book to be reckoned with

A remarkable humorous tale that has been compared favorably with the works of Dickens, Stockton, Mark Twain and Jacobs

THE BELTED SEAS

By ARTHUR COLTON $1.50

"What Jacobs has done for the British seaman, Colton has done for the Yankee sailor."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

"A sailor's yarn, spun to a company worthy of Dickens."—*Life.*

"A humorist, spontaneous and demure. . . . Droll all through."—*New York Tribune.*

"Produces an illusion which is the perfection of literary art."—*New York Globe.*

"Colton's sailormen are flesh and blood."—*Public Opinion.*

"Recalls Stockton at his best, yet with a human appeal pathetic rather than comic—two of the very qualities which vibrate in Mark Twain's work."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THE DIVINE FIRE By MAY SINCLAIR

The Transcript says: "It is rare indeed to come across a novel in which there is so much genuine greatness." (Fifth printing, $1.50.)

* * * *When not to be had of local bookseller, the publishers will send these books postpaid upon receipt of price.*

Henry Holt & Company 29 West 23d St. New York.

From The Bodley Head

THE ENCHANTED WOODS

And Other Essays on the Genius of Places

By VERNON LEE

Author of "Hortus Vitae"

12mo. $1.25 net.

New York Tribune: "Beguiling bits of prose."

New York Times: "Very charming."

JOHN LANE COMPANY, N. Y.

ADVENTURES AMONG BOOKS

By ANDREW LANG. With Photogravure Portrait. Crown 8vo. $1.60 net. By mail, $1.70.

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO., New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE CLARENDON PRESS

JUST PUBLISHED!

The Elements of Railway Economics

By W. M. Acworth, author of "The Railways of England," "The Railways and the Traders," &c. 8vo, cloth, 70c.

"An intelligent man, if he will apply his mind for a few hours to the study of this little book, may have a clearer understanding of the problem of railway rates than is now manifested by most of our public speakers and newspaper editors. Mr. Acworth has explained a difficult problem with such admirable lucidity as to bring it within the popular comprehension, and he would have been censurable had he hid his light under a bushel. While his book may have been intended for his students at the London School of Economics, and while his illustrations and applications are primarily English, the American people stand in especial need of its lessons, and their need has never been so great as it will be during the coming years."—*The Evening Post, May 8, 1905.*

Aristotle's Politics

Translated by Benjamin Jowett, with Introduction, Analysis and Index. By H. W. C. Davis, M.A. Extra fcap., 8vo, cloth, $1.00.

Dante's Divina Commedia

Translated into English Prose, by the Rev. H. F. Tozer, M.A.

Uniform with **Dean Wickham's translation of Horace.**
Jowett's translation of the four Socratic Dialogues of Plato.
Jowett's translation of Aristotle's Politics, by H. W. C. Davis.
Extra fcap, 8vo, cloth, $1.00.

ALSO PUBLISHED BY HENRY FROWDE

Author and Printer

A Guide for Authors, Editors, Printers, Correctors of the Press, Compositors and Typists, With full list of abbreviations, by F. Howard Collins. Crown, 8vo, cloth, $2.25.

For sale by all Booksellers.

THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, American Branch
91 and 93 Fifth Avenue, New York

LIBRARY SERVICE

We aim to serve librarians with the greatest efficiency. We have

(1.) Competent and thoroughly equipped book men.
(2.) The largest miscellaneous book stock in New York city.
(3.) A valuable line of order lists —as follows—

A. Monthly Bulletin of the Latest and Best Selling Books.
B. Standard Library Catalogue.
C. Clearance Catalogues.

Do You Get These? Sent Free.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.
WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS,
33-37 E. 17th St., Union Sq. North, New York

SHAKESPEARE

First Folio Edition.

Edited by Porter-Clarke. Printed by DeVinne

VOLUMES NOW READY—"Midsommer Night's Dreame," "Love's Labours' Lost," "Comedie of Errors," "Merchant of Venice," "Macbeth," "Julius Cæsar," "Hamlet." Price, in cloth, 75 cents per volume; limp leather, $1.00 per volume, postpaid.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

READ
HUGO MÜNSTERBERG'S
The Eternal Life

Edwin Lawrence Godkin.—Japan proof of Portrait, engraved on wood in the highest style of the art, sent, charges paid, on receipt of five dollars ($5) by Gustav Kruell, 102 Sussex Avenue, East Orange, N. J.

The Astor Edition of Poets

is the best for schools and colleges. 93 vols. List price, 60c. per vol. (price to schools 40c.).

SEND FOR LIST

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

STANDARD AUTHORS IN SETS

Balzac, Brontë, Bulwer, Carlyle, Cooper, Dickens, Dumas, De Foe, Eliot, Fielding, Gibbon, Guizot, Hawthorne, Hugo, Irving, Macaulay, Poe, Reade, Ruskin, Scott, Smollett, Shakespeare, Thackeray, Tolstoi.

Send for Descriptive Booklet.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO., New York

F. W. CHRISTERN

(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),

16 West 33d St., opposite the "Waldorf," New York

Importers of Foreign Books, Agents for the leading Paris Publishers, Tauchnitz's British authors, Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

LIBRARY RESEARCH

Topics of all kinds and in any language looked up in large libraries for scholars, writers, and others who have not at hand the books needed in preparing theses, lectures, addresses, club papers, books, or articles for publication, or in any piece of investigation. Highest university and library references. Miss M. H. Buckingham, No. 96 Chestnut Street, Boston, Mass.

Resorts.

ROSEVILLA, NEUCHATEL, SWITZERLAND

Beautifully situated above the lake with wide view of the Alps. Large shaded grounds. A quiet, attractive Swiss Pension. Open all the year. House heated by hot water. Address

Mesdemoiselles Guillaume, Neuchatel, Switzerland.
Or apply for information to
The Misses Kirk, Rosemont, Pa.

To receive the current numbers in a convenient (temporary) form. Substantially made, bound in cloth, with THE NATION stamped on the side in gold. Holds about one volume. Papers easily and neatly adjusted. Sent, postpaid, on receipt of 75 cents.

Travel

FIFTY-TWO PAGES

are required just to describe a lot of interesting booklets of travel, any one of which can be obtained by sending a few cents in stamps. These fifty-two pages make the

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

OF THE

NEW YORK CENTRAL'S

"FOUR-TRACK SERIES"

Embracing 39 Books of Travel.

A copy of this catalogue will be sent free, postpaid to any address on receipt of a two-cent stamp, by

GEORGE H. DANIELS,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Grand Central Station, New York.

Handy Volume Classics

Used by schools and colleges everywhere. 155 vols., pocket size. List prices, cloth, 35c. per vol., limp leather 75c. per vol. (Special prices to schools and colleges.)

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
Says that Owen Wister's Life of Gen. Grant in the Beacon Biographies "is the best brief biography ever written of any prominent American." Every one should read it. Postpaid 75 cts.
SMALL, MAYNARD & COMPANY
31 Arrow Street Cambridge, Mass.

ON OUR LOTHROP LIST
A Neighborhood Story.
MISS BILLY
By Edith K. Stokely and Marian K. Hurd.
—Postpaid, $1.50—
Send for our FREE Book List.
Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. Boston

Science and A Future Life

By Prof. James H. Hyslop, Ph.D., LL.D.
$1.50 net. 12c. postage extra.
Based on Scientific Investigation of Psychic Phenomena.
HERBERT B. TURNER & CO., Boston

WADDELL'S $6.00 net.
Lhasa and Its Mysteries
E. P. DUTTON & CO., NEW YORK

Hurlbut's Story of the Bible

Send for Illustrated Descriptive Circular.
THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO., Philadelphia

A DRAMATIC STORY OF RUSSIA
OLIVE LATHAM
By E. L. VOYNICH,
Author of "The Gadfly." At all Booksellers.

A FILE OF THE MAGAZINE OF American History for sale or exchange by A. S. Clark, Peekskill, N. Y.
Send for circular.

SEND FOR New Announcement Lists
G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, 27 West 23d St., N. Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED